A real razor — made safer

When a man buys a Wilkinson he throws away his toys—those fiddling things with wafer blades that scrape and irritate and scamp their work.
The Wilkinson is built to fit a man's hand, *and to shave a man's beard.*
The famous Wilkinson Sword Steel Blade is hollow-ground and hand-forged from the finest steel—just like a big straight razor. Its lasting keen edge cannot be obtained—let alone retained—on the "wafer" type of safety blade.
With the Adjuster-Screw you adjust the depth of cut to your own requirements, and so ensure a clean, smooth and velvety shave.
And the Roller Guard prevents side-slipping, and feeds the lather to the cutting edge.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WILKINSON
A Man's Razor

No. 121. Comprising seven *hollow-ground blades, each etched with day of week, adjustable shaver-frame, automatic stropper, in polished oak case* - - **42/-**

No. 122. The same as No. 121, but with only three *blades (numbered)* - - - **25/-**

Other Sets at **15/6** *and* **8/6.**

WILKINSON SWORD COMPANY, LIMITED,
53, Pall Mall, London, S.W. 1 (T. H. RANDOLPH, *Managing Director*).

Ribbed COAT

For Matronly Figures

In broad striped Rayon of attractive Satin and Ottoman rib; lined throughout rainbow Kasha. Finished collar of plucked Parmi.

19½ Gns

Model Coat Salon, First Floor

Harrods

KNIGHTSBRIDGE
LONDON
SW 1

The daintiness of an Evening Frock

depends so much upon its condition. Such frocks do not "wear out"; but they may look dowdy after being worn but a few times. Skilful cleaning and "refinishing" restores their original charm. Our experts are trained in the treatment of fragile and valuable gowns, and for many, many years the leading ladies' papers have recommended "Achille Serre" for this class of work. Our processes include the removal of all spots and stains, and are absolutely safe and reliable. Yet our charges are most reasonable. May we send you a copy of our illustrated brochure "Milady's Dress," which includes a Price List and addresses of our Branches throughout the country?

Achille Serre Ltd

Head Office and Works:
Hackney Wick, London, E.9.

O.9. *Branches and Agents Everywhere.*

The BEAUTY of YOUR HAIR

THE new process of hair restoration is one that can be adopted by persons of taste and refinement without the slightest misgiving. The fact that the colour has been restored is indetectable, and it is positively permanent and unchanging under all conditions. The time required is in most cases less than half an hour. Hair restored with Inecto never exhibits that dull, lack-lustre look, but has all the glint and sheen of perfectly healthy hair. Ask your hairdresser for details, or permit us to send you a descriptive Booklet on Hair Tinting.

INECTO RAPID

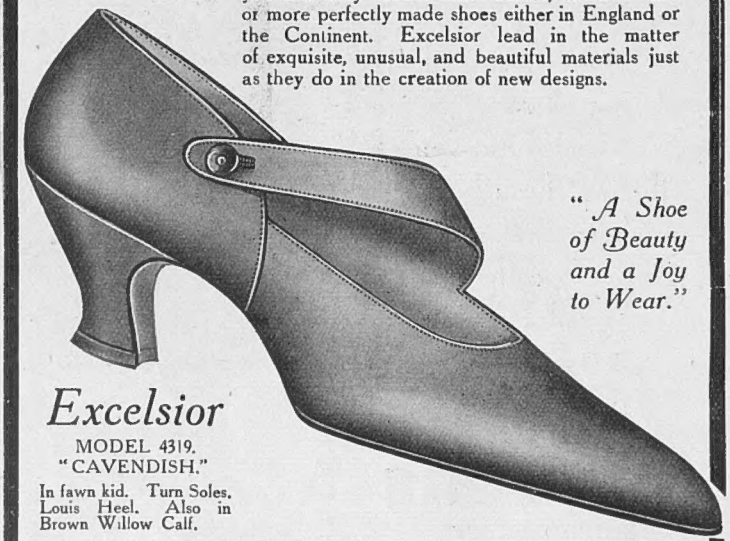
Enquiry and Demonstration Salons.
15, NORTH AUDLEY STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Mayfair 3046 (3 lines).

Excelsior Shoes for Ladies

A SHOE OF BEAUTY EXCELSIOR AND A JOY TO WEAR

"All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, taste, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture." JOHN RUSKIN

Excelsior Shoes are not necessarily the most expensive, yet those ladies who wear them will tell you that they cannot find smarter, more modish or more perfectly made shoes either in England or the Continent. Excelsior lead in the matter of exquisite, unusual, and beautiful materials just as they do in the creation of new designs.



"A Shoe of Beauty and a Joy to Wear."

Excelsior

MODEL 4319.
"CAVENDISH."

In fawn kid. Turn Soles. Louis Heel. Also in Brown Willow Calf.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining Excelsior Shoes, please write for name of nearest agent to the sole makers, G. F. HUTCHINGS & Co., Ltd., Excelsior Works, BRISTOL.

A SAFE SHELTER.

There is an old Fife line—
"Blaw the wind as it likes, there's beild about Pitmilly dikes."

At Pitmilly, between Crail and St. Andrews, the road takes a sharp turn, and there is always shelter at some part of it or another, as there are walls presented to each of the cardinal points.

There is a great similarity between this saying and the

"BUSINESS MAN'S" POLICY
of the
STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

This policy once effected gives its holder periodically valuable options to change the nature of the policy according to his requirements, thus, whichever way the winds of fortune blow he can find protection.

The **"Business Man's Policy"** is one of great adaptability.

Write for Explanatory Leaflet "Y 7"
TO

The STANDARD LIFE

Assurance Company. — Estd. 1825.

Head Office: 3 George Street, EDINBURGH.

LONDON: 110 Cannon Street, E.C. 4, and 15a Pall Mall, S.W.1.
DUBLIN: 59 Dawson Street.

"All this touched the imagination of every man who had in his composition any unusually strong admixture of the universal human passion—love of the past."
ARNOLD BENNETT in *"Riceyman Steps."*

DECORATE YOUR HOME WITH "NELL GWYNN" CANDLES

BE the room what it may—a setting where quaint old prints bring out the sombre softness of antique oak, a beautiful harmony of mellow mahogany and rich carpets, a scheme of toned gilt of the French periods, or just a portion of an utility 1925 home—it can be made more appealing and alluring with "Nell Gwynn" Old World Candles. They set the seal of charm; they are the mark of personal artistry; they complete a picture of perfect taste, as can only these candles, made by a firm whose craftsmanship is a three century tradition.

Once "Nell Gwynn" Candles are taken into the decorative scheme, you will not care to lose the finishing touch they impart. Their beauty is not ephemeral. If necessary, in order to renew the lustre, they may be gently rubbed with a soft damp cloth. The inconvenience of shades is obviated. They burn with a steady light—without smoke, without odour. In all respects has modern science improved the art of the 17th century craftsman.

THERE is a list of colours below. Some will harmonise with every scheme of furnishing; all fill a definite need. "Nell Gwynn" Candles can be obtained from high-class stores.

A Free Booklet, "Lights of other days," giving the story of "Nell Gwynn" Candles, will be sent on request.

TWENTY-ONE ART COLOURS

1. Light Pearl Grey; 2. Dark Pearl Grey; 3. Electric Blue; 4. Sky Blue; 5. Light Blue; 6. Dark Blue; 7. Jade Green; 8. Peacock Green; 9. Apple Green; 10. Sulphur Green; 11. Sulphur Yellow; 12. Maize Yellow; 13. Old Gold; 14. Blush Pink; 15. Pink; 16. Old Rose; 17. Rose; 18. Red; 19. Dragon's Blood; 20. Assyrian Red; 21. Royal Purple.

"Nell Gwynn" Candles are packed and priced as follows:

Long (12 ins.)	Medium (10ins.)	Short (8ins.)
Four in box	Four in box	Four in box
2/9 per box	**2/3** per box	**1/9** per box
Two in box	Two in box	Two in box
1/6 per box	**1/3** per box	**1/-** per box

"Nell Gwynn" Candles are a new product. Most high-class stores have them, but if you experience any difficulty, send your remittance covering your requirements and stating sizes, colours and packings you desire, direct to the makers at the address below. The goods will be forwarded post free.

"NELL GWYNN" Antique CANDLES.

J. C. & J. Field, Ltd., (Dept. 25F) London, S.E.1 *Soap and Candle Manufacturers, Estd. 1642 in the reign of Charles I.*

Woodville

NON-SLIP TRANSFORMATIONS.

NO NETWORK. NO FRAGILE PARTS. SECURE.

ALL ROUND TRANSFORMATIONS *(as sketch)*, With NATURAL PARTING From 6 Guineas.

SEMI Ditto from 5 Guineas.

TOUPETS from £4 17 6

DURABLE and HARD WEARING

ALL ROUND TRANSFORMATIONS Without PARTING From 3 Guineas.

SEMI Ditto from 2 Guineas.

TOUPETS from £1 17 6

Artistic Perfection in every detail.

A Selection of Chignons, Switches, etc., always in Stock.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

WOODVILLE TEINTURE.—Convenient for touching up the temples and front of the Hair. In the following shades: Pale Ashy Blond, Golden Blond, Chestnut, Light Brown, Medium Brown, Dark Brown & Black. Price **2/6** Bottle. Postage **4**d. extra.

THE WOODVILLE Co.

(Late 119, REGENT STREET),
1, BERNERS STREET (3rd floor), **OXFORD ST., W.1.**
(Opposite Bourne & Hollingsworth's)

Inventors, Patentees, and Sole Manufacturers and Vendors of the widely popular WOODVILLE Transformations. Maison de Confiance.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE IN
EMBROIDERED
CREPE DE CHINE
NIGHTGOWNS

Dainty Crepe de Chine Nightgown, *entirely hand-made and embroidered in a design of Flowers, trimmed lace, and finished ribbon bows and sash. Full length. In Coral, Apricot, Pink, Helio, Lemon, Sarcelle and Ivory.*

PRICE
29/6

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

Harrods Gramophones

Harrods stock all the leading makes of Gramophones, including 'His Master's Voice,' 'Columbia,' 'Sonora,' 'Cliftophone.' Test the merits of these instruments side by side in Harrods Audition Rooms.

'DORIAN' CABINET

In solid polished Mahogany. Dimensions, 41½ ins. high, 20 ins. wide, 20 ins. deep. Accommodates 150 records, large double-spring Garrard motor, nickel-plated 12-inch turntable, nickel-plated goose-neck tone arm. Magnet sound-box, interior metal cast throat to special wood amplifier

£15 15 0

Or 12 monthly payments of

£1.7.7

HARRODS LTD KNIGHTSBRIDGE LONDON SW1

BECOMING
JUMPER
FOR SPORTS WEAR

ALPACA JUMPER (as sketch), with new adaptable collar, which can be worn open if desired. In beautiful quality Yarn, light and warm in wear. In delightful colourings.

PRICE
84/-

SPECIAL GLOVE AND HOSIERY WEEK
March 9th to March 14th.

3. Children's fine cashmere socks, with Fancy check tops (as sketch) in Light and Dark Fawn, Putty, Grey and Tan.
3/- to 4/6
According to size.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W

Sent on approval.

"The DeeanJay Six Guinea SUIT"

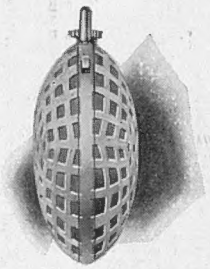
"SYD"
Pretty Belted Suit in West of England Suitings. Good wrap skirt. In Tan, Light Fawn Checks & Pin Stripe.
S.W., W. & O.S.
6 GNS.
Third Floor

Spring Fashion Brochure Post Free on Request

DICKINS & JONES LTD.
REGENT STREET.
LONDON. W.1.

The Golfer's Watch

ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE



Every Golfer will find this Watch a real boon—world-famous Golfers have found it so already! You can safely carry this watch in your trousers' pocket along with keys and money, knowing that its tight-fitting case will preserve dial and movement from damage. This protective case is made of specially strengthened pure white metal. The movements of the watch are of the best quality, with 15-jewelled lever. Accurate time is guaranteed. Choice of plain or luminous dial. In Nickel Case . . **45/-**

In Solid Silver Case **70/-**

The following is an extract from one of the many letters received from well-known Golfers.

From J. H. Taylor:

"I cannot think too highly of the Golf Watch, it is a splendid time-keeper and is so strongly constructed. It seems able to withstand with impunity all the hard knocks that it is bound to receive on the links."

HARRODS

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

See the Golf Watch in the Jewellery Salon, Ground Floor

J. Javal

22 Rue des Capucines

(Next door to the Lloyds and Provincial Bank)

PARIS

Telephone:
Gutenberg 50-19

"Lorette."

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

PERFECT-FITTING

HOSE

AT MODERATE PRICES

RIBBED SPUN SILK HOSE, *Marl mixtures, good quality, thoroughly recommended for morning or Country wear. In Cinnamon/White, Fawn/White, Nude/White, Camel/Beige, Sand/Nigger, Nigger/Camel, Beige/Putty.*

PRICE **13/9** *per pair.*

PURE SILK HOSE, *lisle feet and tops, full fashioned, perfect fitting. English make. In Light Nude, Nude, Blond, Sunburn, Sunset, Sand, Cinnamon, Silver, White or Black.*

PRICE **8/11** *per pair.*

MARL MIXTURE HOSE, *of lisle and artificial silk, open lace clox, full fashioned, delightfully soft and good wearing. In Pearl / White, Tabac / White, Fawn / White, Covert / White, Nude / White, Sunburn / White, and Black / White.*

PRICE **4/11** *per pair.*

SUPERFINE LISLE HOSE, *open lace clox, reinforced feet, soft and very durable. In Fawn, Beige, Putty, Nude, Beaver, Sunburn, Silver, Grey, White or Black.*

PRICE **3/11** *per pair.*

PURE SILK HOSE, *open lace clox. Best French make. Feet specially spliced for wear. In the fashionable shades of Nude, Beige, Sunburn, Mauresque Henna, Silver, Grey, Fawn, Black, and White.*

PRICE **12/9** *per pair.*

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

ATTRACTIVE CREPE DE CHINE TEA FROCK

"OWEN"

PRACTICAL TEA FROCK, in good quality Crepe de Chine, showing the new line in the pleated bodice and long sleeves, trimmed self buttons, ribbon and silk medallion to tone or contrast. In a large range of colours and black.

SPECIAL PRICE **98/6**

SPECIAL GLOVE AND HOSIERY WEEK

March 9 to March 14

4. Children's Celfect Socks, consisting of Celanese and Cotton, Embroidered Clox.

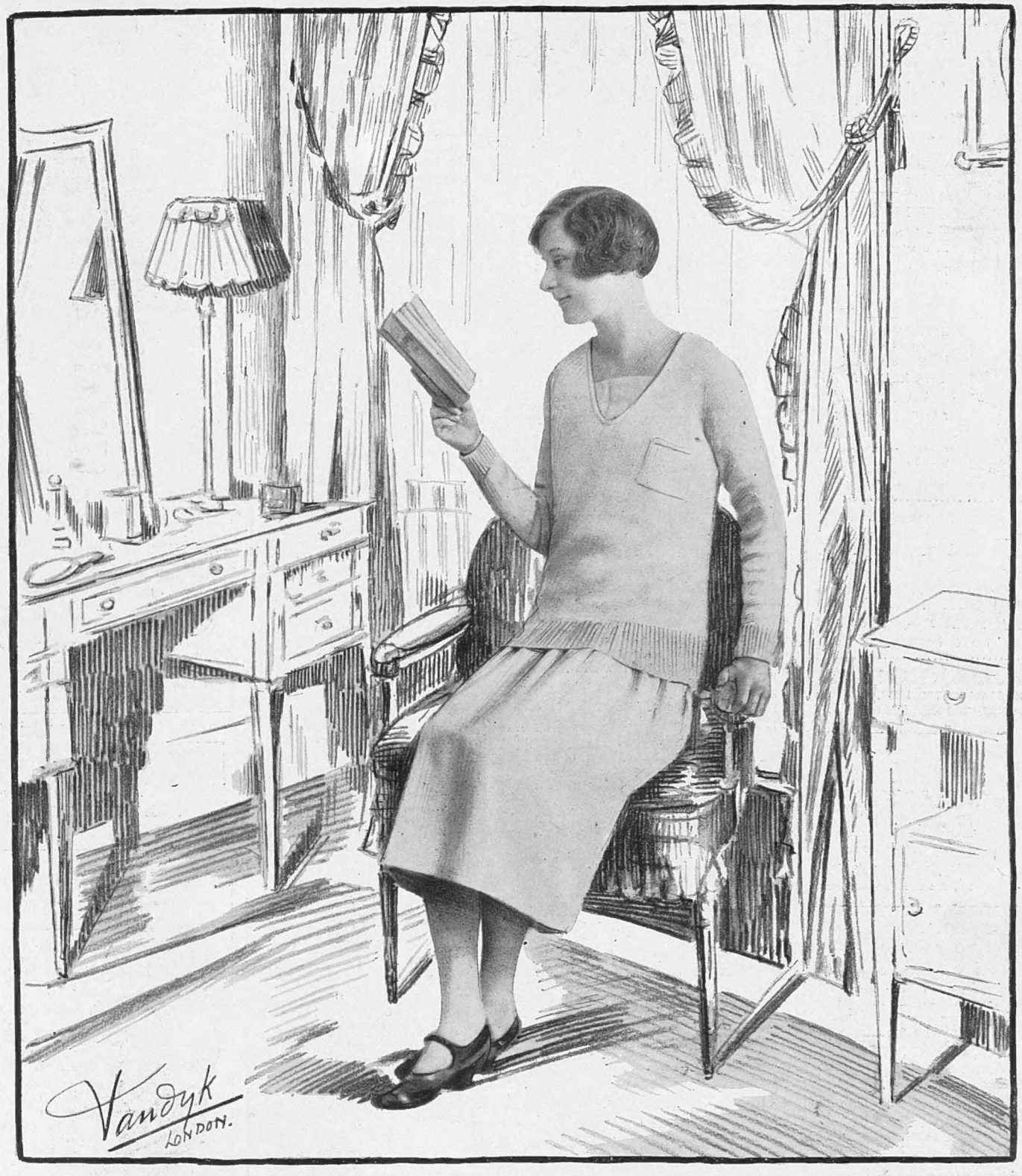
2/- 3/- Size 3-11. According to size.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W1

Sent on approval.



Spun Silk Knitted Jumper
In a variety of attractive shades.
Actual Value 5gns Special Price 59/6
Woollen Stockinette Skirt, honey combed at waist 94/6

Debenham & Freebody,

Debenhams, Ltd.
Wigmore Street, W.1.

Garrould's

FOR ALL KINDS OF
NURSES' UNIFORMS
COATS, CLOAKS, BONNETS, HATS
(Straw & Felt)
APRONS, DRESSES, ETC.

47/6
The 'Amhurst' Coat
In Coating and Cheviot Serges.
In Gabardine, **58/6**
Full range of patterns, with prices and self-measurement form, post free.

LADIES ARE INVITED TO VISIT THE
NURSES' SALOON
Every Requisite for the
NURSERY
SICK ROOM and ACCOUCHEMENT.
Only lady assistants are employed in the Nurses' Saloon.

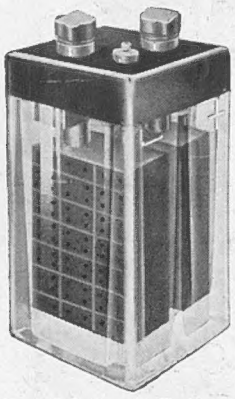
Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Maids' Uniforms, Dresses, Aprons, Caps, Collars and Cuffs, etc., for
WAITRESSES, PARLOUR MAIDS, HOUSEMAIDS, etc.,
Post Free.

E. & R. GARROULD,
NURSES' OUTFITTERS,
150-162, Edgware Rd., London, W.2

Peach's Curtains
FREE BOOK—500 Delightful Illustrations. Studies of Window Curtains. Send now. CURTAINS for every type of Window. SILK SUNFAST COLOURNETS, FILET NETS, MUSLINS, CASEMENT CURTIANS, CRETONNES, LINENS, LACES.
S. PEACH & SONS,
203, The Looms, Nottingham.

Exide
THE LONG-LIFE BATTERY
for WIRELESS



TYPE DFG for D.E. VALVES
Capacity 45 amp.-hours.
on very slow intermittent discharge
IN GLASS BOXES. PRICE 10/-

THE Chloride ELECTRICAL STORAGE COMPANY LIMITED
CLIFTON JUNCTION nr. MANCHESTER
219-229, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

FIELD-MARSHAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON,

G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., D.S.O.,

contributes to The GRAPHIC, dated February 28, the first of a remarkable series of articles entitled "What the Future Holds." Other contributors to this striking series include

Lord Shaw of Dunfermline, P.C., K.C., LL.D., D.L.

Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., C.C., D.L., J.P., V.D.

Mr. J. F. Roxburgh, M.A.

Prof. H. H. Turner, F.R.S., D.Sc., Hon. D.C.L.

Lord Inchcape, G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., K.C.I.E.

Sir Michael Sadler, K.C.S.I., C.B.

Sir Felix Pole, Kt.

In this issue there is also the first instalment of H. de Vere Stackpoole's brilliant new romance entitled

'The House of Crimson Shadows'

a story aglow with the glamour of the East—the finest yet written by the brilliant author of "The Blue Lagoon."

A magnificent double-page colour drawing of Piccadilly Circus by Donald Maxwell,

'The Heart of the Empire'

reproduced by a new and exquisite photogravure process, is also included in this wonderful number.

The
GRAPHIC
One Shilling
NOW ON SALE

WATERPROOFS OF QUALITY

ELVERY'S
(Est. 1850)
are producing new models and new materials at strictly moderate prices.

WATERPROOFS
in Silks and Satins from
3 Gns.

ELVERY'S
ZEPHYR MACS
Light in weight, easy to carry, a marvel of value.
29/6
Belted or unbelted designs.

RAINWRAPS
in Wool Gabs., from
39/6

Write for Illustrated List.

ON APPROVAL.—Send height and bust measurement, together with remittance or London Business Reference. All moneys refunded in full immediately on receipt of any parcel returned.

INCORPORATED IN THE IRISH FREE STATE.
Elvery's
ESTABLISHED 1850. LTD
ELEPHANT HOUSE,
31, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1
(One door from New Bond Street).
And at Elephant House, Dublin and Cork.
ELVERY'S Waterproofs have stood the test of years.

Antexema
CURES EVERY SKIN ILLNESS
A cooling, liquid cream for eczema, rashes, pimples, chaps, skin irritation, etc. Instant Relief, 1/3 and 3/- bots. Supplied the world over. Estab. 1885.

Lounge Suit
Made from High Grade Scotch Tweeds, Saxonys and Cashmere Suitings.
7 Gns.
TO ORDER
Also Black or Grey Jacket & Vest and Striped Trousers.
Patterns sent.

Fredk. POOLE & CO.
— TAILORS —
219, Oxford St
London. W. 1.

The One Safe Remedy
Trial Phial 8D. *Post Free*
TATCHO-TONE
Medical Guaranty with each bottle. Chemists and Stores. Price 4/6.
5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2

Dame Fashion's Decree is explicitly displayed at

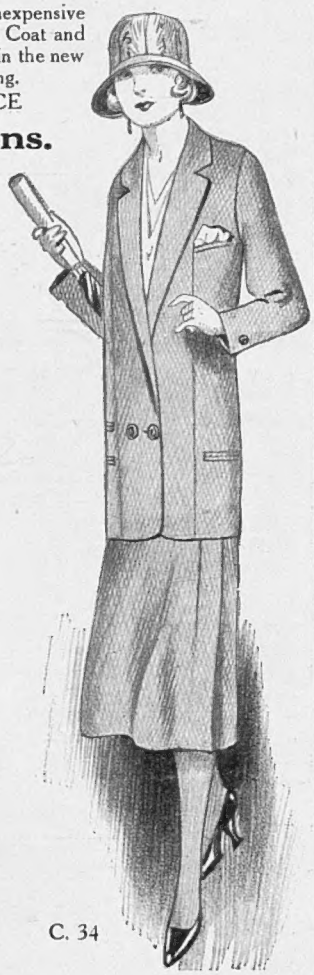
Woollands

A Wonderful Exhibition of Delightful Attire for the Gentlewoman.

The newest and most exclusive Modes are being displayed in every department.

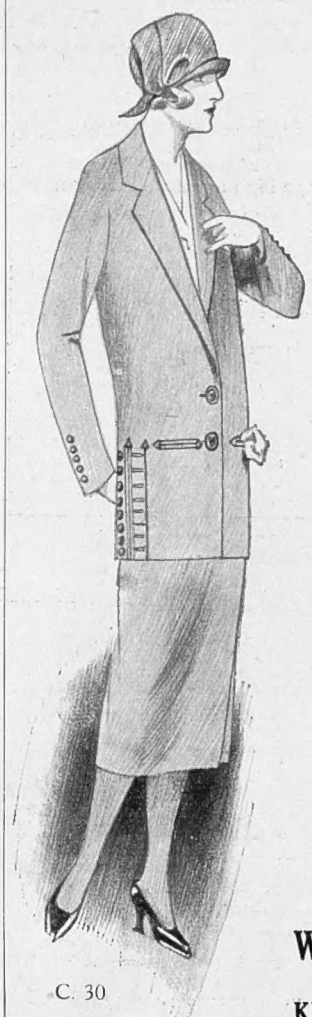
C. 32

C. 32. Inexpensive well-tailored Coat and Skirt, made in the new Saxony suiting.
PRICE **5 Gns.**



C. 34

C. 34. Plain exceptionally well-tailored Coat and Skirt, made in the new Melange suiting.
PRICE **8½ Gns.**

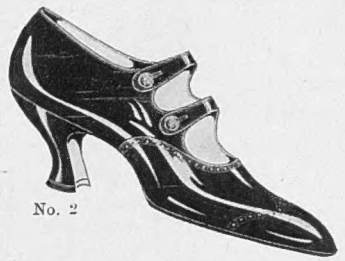


C. 30

C. 30. Charming Simple Coat and Skirt, made in fine Saxony suiting.
PRICE **6½ Gns.**

WOOLLAND BROS., Ltd.
The Centre of Fashion
KNIGHTSBRIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

No. 1. Crocodile one-bar Shoe cut from selected skins of medium brown shade. Smart medium toe, Louis XV heel, ½ sizes 3 to 8. Price **55/-**
Also with leather heel.



No. 2

No. 3

GOOCHS
VOGUE & VALUE

The correct shoe for every occasion is always found at Goochs—perfect and comfortable in fit from the very first, of good shape to the very last, and, quality of materials and workmanship considered, remarkably inexpensive.

No. 2. Smart patent two-bar Shoe with brogued wing toe cap. Louis XV heel, ½ sizes 4 to 8.
Price **45/-**

No. 3. Exceptional value in black satin Dance Shoes, smart medium shape. Louis XV heel, ½ sizes 3 to 8.
Price **21/9**
Similar shoe in black brocade, **27/6**

GOOCHS Ltd

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3
Tube Station: Knightsbridge. 'Phone: Kens. 5100. Buses Nos. 96, 30 & 14 to door.

ATTRACTIVE AND INEXPENSIVE TEA FROCKS FOR EARLY SPRING

This dainty and attractive Tea Frock is an exact copy of a new French Model. It is made by our own workers from rich quality silk crêpe de chine, and is cut with the new slender lines, showing the latest trend of fashion, and at the same time meets the demand for fashionable Tea Frocks, at moderate prices.

PRACTICAL TEA FROCK (as sketch), in rich quality crêpe de Chine, cut on simple straight lines, with loose narrow loop band down centre front, caught with tassels, in plain silk to match, belt across back to tie at side. In Black and a variety of fashionable colours.
PRICE **69/6**

PATENT LEATHER BAR SHOE (as sketch) of new design, Louis heel. Also available in Beaver or Black Glace Kid. Price, **55/-** per pair.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square) London W.

Sent on approval

Cassell

The Life and Letters of ANTON TCHEKHOV

S. S. KOTELIANSKY and PHILIP TOMLINSON

"The scrupulous integrity of Tchekhov's art—the far-seeing conscience of the man—is to be found, perhaps, even more clearly, in his letters than in the work designed for publication. . . . The authors merit nothing but praise for their careful sympathetic labour."—*The Times.*
With 8 Half-Tone Plates. **16s.** *net*

Spode and His Successors

A History of the Pottery Stoke-on-Trent, 1765-1865

ARTHUR HAYDEN

A complete and authentic record of the first century of the Spode-Copeland factory now for the first time recorded. Handsomely bound in cloth, super-royal 8vo, containing 224 pages, with 24 colour plates and 64 pages of illustrations in black-and-white.
Limited Edition, Boxed, **£4 4s.** *net*
For Prospectus, List of Contents and Specimen Plate write at once to Cassell & Co., Ltd., La Belle Sauvage, E.C. 4.

Government House

ALICE PERRIN

In a setting of official life in India the author develops the love story of Annabel Heath with sympathy and charm.
7s. 6d. *net*

The Butterfly of Paris

L. H. BRENNING

The trials, temptations, and triumphs of the beautiful dancer, La Phalène, with all Paris at her pretty feet, told with freshness and a compelling interest. **7s. 6d.** *net*

The Amazing Guest

GILBERT WATSON

A mystic whimsical Pan, introduced into a quiet Scottish household, inspires this charming and quite uncommon phantasy, told with an elusive grace and wistful tenderness.
7s. 6d. *net*

Cassell's CROSS-WORD PUZZLE BOOK

No previous publication so simply and thoroughly explains, in its various stages, the system of solving these universally popular problems. There is a Foreword of special interest and a specimen puzzle completely solved and illustrated. The rest of the book is devoted to a number of puzzles requiring varying degrees of skill to elucidate from their clues. Solutions will be sent if desired on application to the publishers. F'cap 4to, bound in grained cloth. **2s.** *net*

¶ ***Don't be baffled by difficult words!***

CASSELL'S New English Dictionary

An entirely new publication comprising over 120,000 definitions of words and phrases. Complete pronouncing and etymological dictionary; a glossary of foreign words and phrases; and a key to the pronunciation of proper names in several languages. Clearly printed and in compact form for easy and ready reference. 1,300 pages. Cloth, **7s. 6d.** *net.* Half-leather, **10s. 6d.** *net.* With special thumb indexing device for instantly locating any reference. Cloth, **10s. 6d.** *net.*

Gives the words you'd never guess

Cassell & Co., Ltd., La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.

GOOCHS
VOGUE & VALUE

Goochs display of Spring Modes, while containing models embodying all the latest ideas from Paris, also shows many designs of Goochs own creating. Here is one example from the many which make a special visit of inspection well worth while.

"BERWICK"

This attractive Suit is in best quality navy rep. The coat is perfectly tailored, and has panels of finely pleated rep back and front. Collar and pockets embroidered in shades of copper and red.

PRICE

10½ Gns.

Can also be obtained in black, mole, beaver, tan, mid or dark brown.

GOOCHS Ltd

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

Tube Station: Knightsbridge. 'Phone: Kens. 5100.
Buses Nos. 96, 30 and 14 to door.

LINEN TABLE DAMASK

B 73.—Pure Irish Linen Double Damask Table Cloths and Napkins. Design: Festooned Chrysanthemums. Can also be supplied in Bluebell design.

2 x 2 yards	... each	**32/-**
2 x 2½ ,,	... ,,	**40/-**
2 x 3 ,,	... ,,	**48/-**

NAPKINS TO MATCH

22 x 22 inches	... dozen	**36/-**
26 x 26 ,,	... ,,	**47/6**

Our Catalogue No. 44 T contains a wonderful assortment of quality Household Linens, and enables you to make your choice in your own home just as easy as if you were visiting one of our shops. Write for a copy with Samples post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.

The Royal Irish Linen Warehouse

LONDON **BELFAST** LIVERPOOL

Over 90,000 little children die in England alone every year. Thousands of these deaths are preventable. The aim of the

BATTLE FOR INFANT LIFE

is to find means of prevention and cure to reduce this appalling death-roll. In the forepart of the Battle stands

THE INFANTS HOSPITAL

a recognised Centre of Research, Teaching and Treatment, the largest of its kind in the Empire. But it is burdened with debt and cannot fulfil its national mission without generous support.

An urgent appeal is made for contributions in money and service. Full particulars, and a booklet, "Many Ways of Helping in the Battle," will gladly be sent on request.

THE INFANTS HOSPITAL, Vincent Sq., London, S.W.

President: H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY VISCOUNTESS LASCELLES.
Chairman: J. GOMER BERRY, ESQ.

D. H. Evans & Co LTD

BECOMING FEATHERWEIGHT
FUR FELT HATS
FOR
SPRING WEAR

No. 3.B.M.—Smart Mushroom Fur Felt Hat, in Beaver, Cocoa, Cinnamon, Tabac, Grey, or Black. Price 25/9
White or Scarlet. Price **27/6**
Headfittings, Small, Medium or Large

No. 5. B.M.—A New Fur Felt Hat, in Tan, Havana, Beaver, Oak, Cinnamon, Grey, or Black. Headfitting, Medium or Large. Price 21/9

Carriage Paid on all Millinery.

OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

ATTRACTIVE CRÊPE DE CHINE TROUSSEAU SET

For many years we have made a special study of Lingerie and we have a world-wide reputation for the style, character and finish of our Underwear. Only reliable quality materials are used and the cut and workmanship are perfect.

NIGHTDRESS (as sketch) in pure silk crepe de Chine, entirely hand-made, round neck and yoke composed entirely of fine cream lace, and finished on shoulder with soft Satin ribbon bow. In Pink, Sky, Ivory, Blue, Coral, Mauve, Cyclamen and Peach.

PRICE
49/6

Chemise to match 39/6
Knickers to match 39/6

In Pure Silk Triple Ninon, in Pink, Sky, Ivory, Coral, Eau de Nil, Mauve and Yellow.
Nightdress 59/6
Chemise to match 49/6
Knickers to match 49/6

MODEL LACE BOUDOIR CAP, with wired Wings, and posy of Flowers 29/6

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Sent on approval.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

NEW JUMPER BLOUSES FOR PRESENT WEAR

Blouse, *in good quality crepe de Chine, beautifully cut and finished. The smartly fitting collar finished with rouleaux, and with new finely pleated jabot in front. In Ivory, Champagne, Peach, Beige, Grey, Beaver, Navy and Black.*

Sizes 42, 44 & 46 ins.

PRICE
79/6

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1.

WEIGHT REDUCING
RUBBER CORSETS

RUBBER REDUCING GIRDLE, with front or back lacing and lightly boned, made in different depths, for a tall or short figure. In Pink covered rubber. Sizes 24 to 32.

PRICE
52/6 and **45/6**
In uncovered rubber, **63/-**

SPECIAL GLOVE AND HOSIERY WEEK
March 9 to March 14.

Pull-on Spun Silk Knitted Gloves *(as sketch).* In White, Cream and assorted Fawns.

Per **2/8** Pair

A variety of Children's Scarves also kept in stock and can be sent on Approval.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross). (Box Office 10 to 10. 'Phone: Gerrard 7540)
Twice Daily at 2.30 and 7.45.
"SUMURÛN," the wordless play in seven scenes; YVONNE ARNAUD & CO.; ALFREDO'S BAND with TERPSICHORE; MILTON HAYES; SARI PETRASS, Etc

ADELPHI. (Gerr. 2645). Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Thursday and Saturday at 2.15.
"LOVE'S PRISONER."
HARRY WELCHMAN. HELEN GILLILAND.

DALY'S. (Gerr. 201). Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Wednesday and Saturday at 2.15.
"THE DOLLAR PRINCESS"
with Carl Brisson, Mai Bacon, Mary Leigh and EVELYN LAYE.

DUKE OF YORK'S. Evgs. at 8.30. Mats., Tues., Thurs. & Sat. at 2.30.
"THE PUNCH-BOWL." 3rd Mixture.
ALFRED LESTER. Blaney and Farrar. Sonnie Hale.
"The Best Revue in London."—*Daily Express.*
"The wittiest, most intelligent Revue in London."—*Weekly Dispatch.*

GAIETY. (Gerr. 2780). Evgs. 8.15. Mats., Wed. & Sat., 2.15.
The George Edwardes' (Daly's Theatre) Production,
"KATJA, the Dancer."
LILIAN DAVIES. IVY TRESMAND. GENE GERRARD. GREGORY STROUD.

GLOBE. (Gerr. 8724-5).
Nightly at 8.30. Matinées, Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30.
Margaret Bannerman in
"THE GRAND DUCHESS."

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follows: To any part of the United Kingdom 1½d. per copy, Canada 1½lb., 1½d. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all copies so forwarded.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES INCLUSIVE:

	United Kingdom	Canada	Elsewhere Abroad
12 Months (including "Bystander Annual")	£3 3 0	£3 1 0	£3 7 6
6 Months	1 11 6	1 10 6	1 13 9
3 Months	0 15 9	0 15 3	0 17 0

P & O and BRITISH INDIA CO.'s Passenger and Freight Services.

MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, PERSIAN GULF, BURMAH, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, MAURITIUS, SIAM, E. & S. AFRICA, AUSTRALASIA.

Address for all Passenger Business, P. & O. House, 14, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1
Freight or General Business: 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C.3.
B. I. Agents: GRAY DAWES & CO., 122, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free).
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The only Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER.
Entirely supported by voluntary contributions.
DONATIONS, SUBSCRIPTIONS & LEGACIES ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand, W.C.
Secretary:—Mr. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, C.B.E.

DRY CLEANING NOW
Send your clothes to be cleaned or dyed by Carters' "better" process now. Men's suits cleaned 6/6. Ladies' costumes 7/6, dyed from 11/6. Hats re-blocked and cleaned from 3/6. 80 years' experience. Write now if you require further details.
CARTERS' 9 Dye Works, SOUTHAMPTON

ECCLES TRAILER CARAVANS
Completely Furnished from £105 to £1205
CARAVANS, GOSTA GREEN, BIRMINGHAM.
The IDEAL HOLIDAY
Write for Literature
"ECCLES have hundreds on the road."

C.W.

TRADE MARK
ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR
CROWN LAVENDER SALTS
STIMULATING REFRESHING
Sizes for all occasions to suit purse, pocket and dressing table, 1/3, 1/6, 2/3, 3/6, 6/6, 12/-
CP 101-202 · CROWN PERFUMERY CO. LTD.

WELCOME ALWAYS—KEEP IT HANDY

GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY
THE LIQUEUR WHICH GIVES A ZEST TO LIFE

The Financial Times
Incorporating *The Financier & Bullionist*
Largest Circulation of any . . . Financial Journal in the World.
Contains the latest and most reliable Market News, and the most comprehensive and accurate lists of Stock and Share Quotations.
Devotes special articles, written by experts, to questions of economic and commercial importance, whether arising at home or abroad, and publishes every week special notes on banking, insurance, engineering, Colonial and other subjects.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
THE FINANCIAL TIMES will be forwarded POST FREE to any part of the world on pre-payment of the following rates: Twelve months, **£3 18s. 0d.** Six months, **£1 19s. 0d.** Three months, **19s. 6d.** One month, **6s. 6d.**
Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed "Westminster Bank," and made payable to THE FINANCIAL TIMES, Limited.
Daily—Twopence. On Sale Everywhere.
HEAD OFFICE: 72, COLEMAN STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE
THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR OVER 50 YEARS
Surest and quickest remedy for Catarrh, Ordinary Colds and Asthmatic Troubles. At all Chemists. 4s. 6d. a tin.

IN THE NORTH it's the Daily Dispatch
ITS FIRST-CLASS FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL SERVICE PROVIDES THE BUSINESS MAN WITH THE LATEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE NEWS OF MOVEMENTS IN LONDON AND THE NORTH : : : :

Meet Peggy in the—
Daily Graphic
—and enjoy your morning laugh!
Price - - One Penny

HALFORD'S CURRY POWDER
TRADE MARK
MAKES DELIGHTFUL & DIGESTIBLE DISHES.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

NEW HATS FOR PRESENT WEAR

MILLINERY DEPT., GROUND FLOOR.

Attractive Satin Hat, with draped crown trimmed Ostrich Mounts. In Black, Brown and Navy. Price 69/6

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

Embroidered

Jumper Suit

of Pure Wool Cashmere Stockinette, hand-embroidered in contrasting block stitch design. Skirt mounted on Jap Silk petticoat bodice. In Jade, Ivory, Nut Brown, Gold, Powder Blue, Covert or Mahogany. Length of skirt from neck to hem, 46 inches.

39/6

Outsizes to order, 49/6

HARRODS

Blouse Salon—First Floor

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

SPECIAL GLOVE AND HOSIERY WEEK

MARCH 9th to MARCH 14th.

During the Spring Display of Ladies' and Children's Gloves and Hosiery, our entire stock, including all the latest novelties, will be marked at

SPECIAL PRICES.

Write for illustrated Booklet.

3.—A new Dustless Doeskin, British manufacture. In Beaver, Grey and Putty. Also washable in White and Yellow.

8/3 per pair.

8.—Five-button length "Moderne" sac pique washable suede, three needle stitching on back. In White, Light Beaver, Putty, Light Grey, Light Tan, Deep Cream, and New Pastel.

7/11 per pair.

2.—English Doeskin, useful glove at a medium price. In Putty, Grey and Beaver. Also washable in White and Yellow.

7/3 per pair.

9.—Best Brussels Kid, as sketch. In Tan, Putty, Beaver, and Light Beaver. Also in White and Black, Black and White, Black and Red, and Black and Tan.

5/6 per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W1

BEAUTY'S CHAIN

of Preparations for Needs of Beauty

THE steadily increasing popularity of Phyllis Earle Aids to Beauty is accounted for by two things—their wonderful purity and their ability to do *all* that is claimed for them. Below are mentioned just six of the series.

CLEANSING CREAM.—Unequalled as a means of ridding the skin and pores of impurities. Really indispensable to every woman. In Three Sizes, 2/6, 4/6 and 7/6.

JASMIN DAY CREAM.—A new and perfect greaseless day cream for use before powdering. In Four Sizes, 2/6, 4/6, 7/6 and 12/6.

PHANTOM CREAM.—For use on hands and arms for day or evening. Gives to the skin a beautiful white appearance and improves the texture. In Three Sizes, 2/6 4/6 and 7/6.

WHITENING CREAM.—Keeps the hands soft, smooth and white. Is not sticky and can, therefore, be used during the day as well as at night. In Three Sizes, 2/6, 4/6 and 7/6.

GENOVAR.—A solvent for reducing superfluous flesh on any part of the body. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. In Two Sizes, 6/6 and 12/6.

COMPLEXION POWDERS. In two sizes and eight shades deliciously perfumed. Price, 4/6, 7/6 and 12/6 per box.

Dainty List of Phyllis Earle Preparations, of which the six described above are examples merely, gladly sent post free on request

PHYLLIS EARLE SALONS

15, NORTH AUDLEY STREET, LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Mayfair 3046 (3 lines).

WISDOM.

"Where one is wise, two are happy," runs the old proverb.
The wise ones choose the world's finest chocolates—and happiness is multiplied.

Maison Lyons Chocolates

FOUR SHILLINGS PER POUND

Sold in the Salons at the Corner Houses, Maison Lyons and Lyons' Tea shops, in Theatres and Cinemas, and by good confectioners everywhere.

J. LYONS & CO LTD *CADBY HALL KENSINGTON LONDON W*

The Bystander, March 4, 1925 No. 1109 Vol. LXXXV.

The BYSTANDER

Yeconde

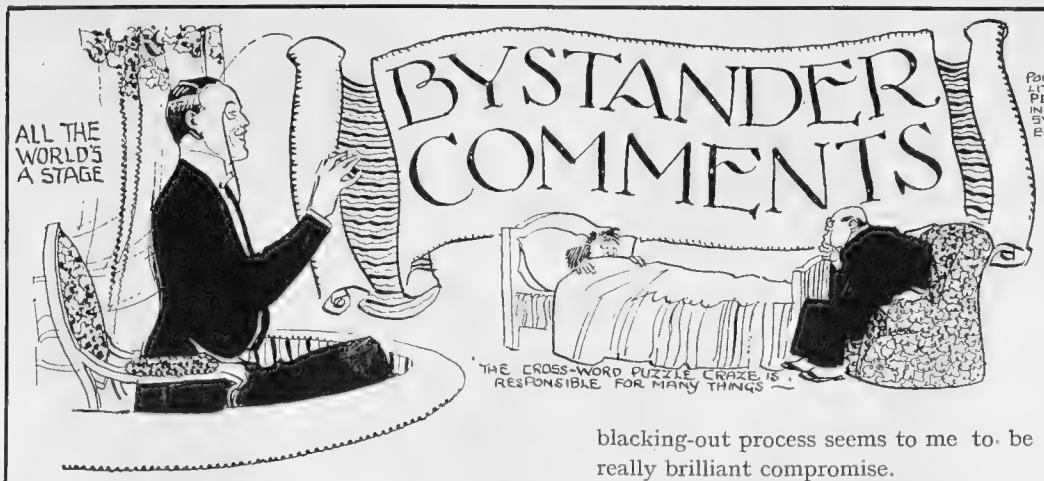
COUNTESS RABEN

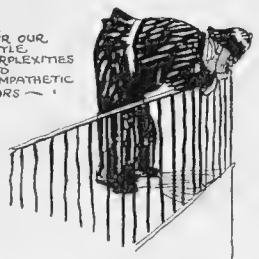
With her two children, Peter and Anastasia. Her husband, Count Raben, owns a famous old castle in Denmark

"Time Will Run Back and Fetch the Age of Gold"

BY E. T. REED

McKenna the Maid raises the old pre-War Standard and marches to the relief of British Finance





A Strange Phenomenon

THE cross-word puzzle craze is responsible for many things—at a recent public dress-rehearsal I saw lots of people in the stalls furtively studying the little black and white squares in preference to the play—but the most amusing feature is the attitude of those librarians who are horrified to find the public actually using books of reference. Naturally, the more moss-grown members of the fraternity are greatly alarmed by this strange phenomenon, and I gather that drastic steps will be taken to restore the calm and quiet of reference libraries up and down the country.

Father Confessors

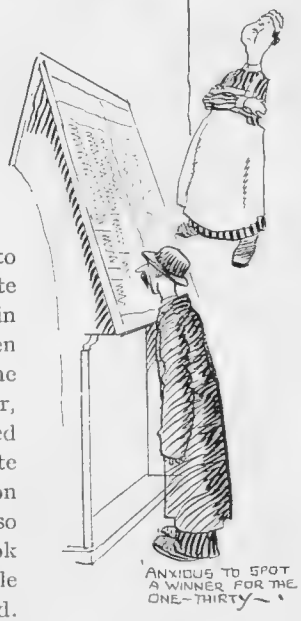
DON'T think that I am gibing at librarians as a class. Where would many of us be if we couldn't drop in and pour our little perplexities into sympathetic ears? The librarian is by way of being the father confessor of the literary gent, and I am only trying to waken certain shell-backs to a sense of their responsibilities. If some valuable old dictionary is being badly man-handled, how easy to replace it for the time being by half a dozen cheaper articles. These can be purchased at Woolworth's for sixpence, and a popular periodical has brought one out at tuppence.

A Brilliant Compromise

I DO very much admire the action of the genius who has blacked out the cross-word puzzles in the library copies of the daily papers. After all, one shouldn't go into a news-room to ponder on the intricacies of the little squares for an entire morning. There are more urgent matters to be considered. One poor devil who is hanging round may be in search of a job, and the sporty chap who is marking time with the *Spectator* may be anxious to spot a winner for the one-thirty. These ratepayers have a right to be considered, and the blacking-out process seems to me to be a really brilliant compromise.

Why She Lied to Her Husband

THE story of the song writer who came to London with his latest effort, and wrote to his wife that it was now "all the rage in London" had its counterpart in a story written by J. C. Snaith a little while back, in which the wife of a dramatist, lying at death's door, told her husband that his play has been accepted and would certainly be produced—at a date when the poor fellow would not be in a position to realise the kindly deception. This news so fanned the dying flame that the author took a fresh lease of life. It was a clever little story with which you are doubtless acquainted.



Sir George Alexander

AND here is another literary coincidence. A certain Scots poet has written a sonnet on a stage-struck clerk in which occur the lines:

> . . . . many an evening ere he goes to bed,
> Devours his Shakespeare with his cheeze and bred
> Then postures gravely on the parlour floor.

On the day this was brought to my notice, I met a man who shared a bedroom with the late Sir George Alexander when they were "living in" together at a certain dry goods emporium in the City. They were permitted one late evening a fortnight, and the future actor-knight always went to the Lyceum to see Sir Henry Irving, returning afterwards to play the parts he had seen for the benefit of his room-mate.

When Scot Meets Scot!

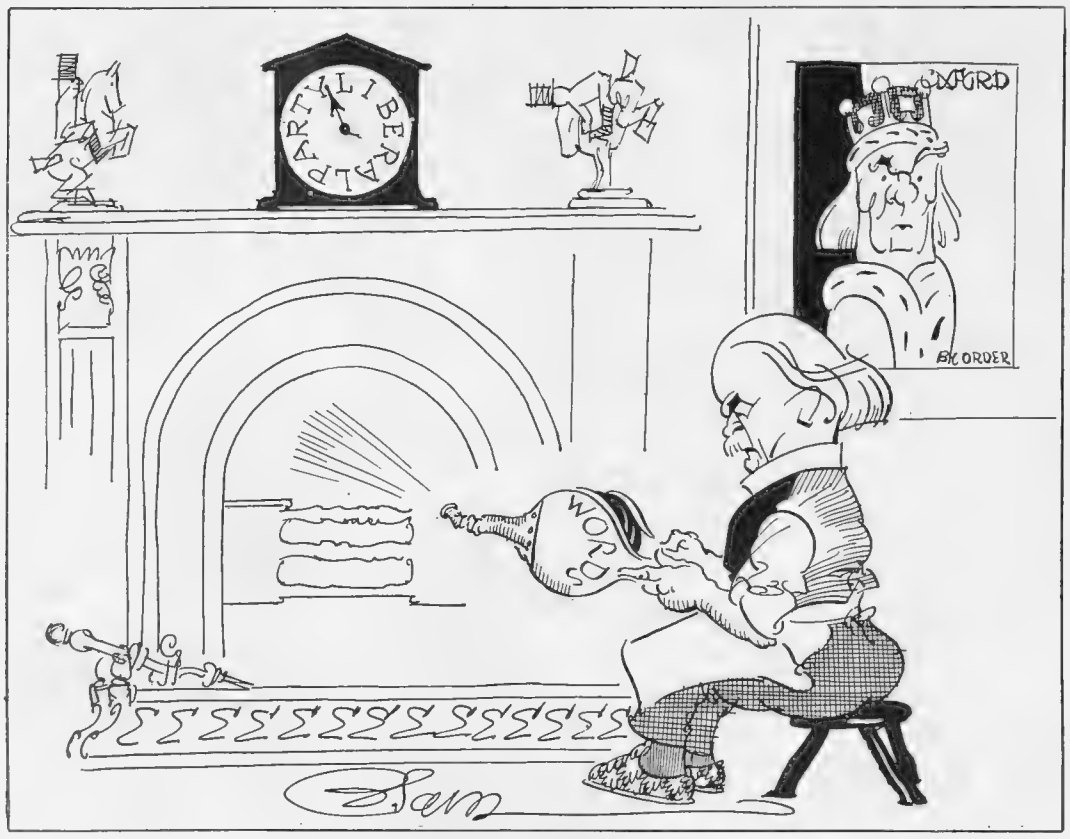
UNLIKE actors, authors are not at all thin-skinned in the matter of criticism, the old adage, "Better be damned than mentioned not at all," still holding good. Thus, George Blake, who has made a big hit with his story of Clydebank, *The Wild Men*, was quite unperturbed when the Scottish paper *Forward* scarified his "wonderfully,

thrilling, entrancing, dashing new masterpiece" in two columns of scintillating and satirical criticism:

And there are the wild men, sure enough, on the paper cover, one of them with red hair and a red muffler pointing a pistol desperately from behind a red chair at another man with red hair and red braces (how *did* he know that Maxton wore red braces?) as they do in Bridgetown and Govan every night of the week.

Silly and Unmoral

WHEN are we going to start a black list for those silly and often unmoral sayings that have been handed down to us by our silly and unmoral forefathers. "A rolling stone gathers no moss" is apt to damp the enterprise of the young, and the "Save the pennies" slogan is apt to make them mean, but what can be said for the axiom that "Finding is keeping"? A believer in this old adage, probably learned at his mother's knee, picked up a pendant at a Glasgow Station hotel, and because he did not attempt to find the owner he was fined £15. Very wrong, of course, but who is to say that he was not as much sinned against as sinning?



"DAVID" - SIT - BY - THE - FIRE——ALONE!

By Blam

(With apologies to Sir J. M. Barrie)

Author Wanted

A CORRESPONDENT, living at Brigg, has very kindly sent me the verses which, it was suggested, reflect the feelings of the Riviera visitor who is beginning to hunger for the simpler joys of the English Spring:

> Shall we not go bewildered through a maze
> Of stately trees with glittering gems ablaze?
> Forlorn amid the pearl and ivory . . .
> Give me again the crazy, clay-built nest,
> Summer and soft unseasonable Spring,
> Our flowers to pluck, our broken songs to sing.

It was used by Mr. Coulson Kernahan as a chapter-heading for one of his immensely popular little books—possibly *God and the Ant*. If he sees this, he may oblige by sending the name of the author.

My Crystal Set

WAY back in the summer, as I was watching the police chase pirate chocolate dealers at Lord's, I permitted myself to wonder who financed the activities of the men in blue—the public or the firm holding the monopoly for the sale of sweetstuffs. I am feeling the same about this threatened inspection of my crystal set. Are we, really, to pay the police to make house to house visits in search of unlicensed listeners-in, or will the B.B.C. foot the very considerable bill that such inspections will produce? And will it pay to attack such minnows with the deadly harpoon of the Law? I doubt it!

The Set Dance

ANOTHER correspondent, from Eastbourne this time, sends me a cheery comment on my plea for a little more variety in the dancing hall. This variety has, apparently, been achieved at the southern sea-coast town, a Quadrille (period 1824) having been danced with great success, while a polka, given as an encore, took the floor by storm. Does this suggest that the day of the set dance is likely to return, or may we dismiss the incident with the time-worn remark that one swallow does not make a summer?

Silly and Nasty

SUNDAY play-producing societies provide a very mixed bag of dramatic endeavour. The Stage Society has a wonderful record and the Repertory Players are coming along splendidly, but the latest effort of the Three Hundred Club was the silliest and nastiest thing in plays that I have ever seen. We were told in advance that it would contain some "daring lines," but the particular line that sent me out into the night was not new. Certainly, the only other man I heard make the remark in the presence of ladies was very, very drunk, but to him undoubtedly belongs the credit for the great thought. If these authors *must* be nasty, they might at least try to be original.

The King Goes South

THE King's illness has thrown into relief the extraordinary fact that their Majesties can only enjoy the ordinary benefits of the monied classes under the most exceptional circumstances. The Duke of Connaught may have his villa at Beaulieu, and "throw roses riotously with the throng" on Carnival Day, but his nephew must pass *his* winter beneath Northern skies, unless a lucky illness should chance to lay him low. There is an old tag that "the higher you go the fewer," and this certainly applies to Royalty in the matter of holidays. I shall expect to find a "rue Georges V" in Cannes the next time I go South.

Public Nuisances

TWO public nuisances have been ventilated during the past few days—the crawling taxi and the silly dressing-room jokes that mar most musical plays. When both have been abolished, life in London will be a better and brighter business than it is at present.

Topical Weeknesses—No. 2

BY H. H. HARRIS

SOME PICTORIAL NOTES OF THE MARCH OF EVENTS

FARMERS AND FOXHUNTERS *Sport and General*

The Prince of Wales at the annual dinner of the Leicester branch of the National Farmer's Union at Leicester. The Prince, who was described by the Chairman, Mr. R. W. Kaye (Master of the South Notts) as "England's greatest sportsman, greatest farmer, and greatest foxhunter," proposed the toast of "Leicester Farmers and Foxhunting" in a breezy speech. With him are Mr. R. W. Kaye, Mr. W. H. Heard Chairman of the Leicester branch of the N.F.U.), Major A. E. Burnaby (Master of the Quorn), Mr. Harry German, and Mr. E. Wood (Minister of Agriculture)

Who, When & Where

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

The King's Illness

THE King's illness has necessitated the cancelling of His Majesty's and the Queen's engagements until after Easter, the first time such a thing has happened since their accession. The yachting cruise in Southern waters which the doctors have ordered will cover, it is said, at least six weeks.

Even as Prince of Wales the King never had the love of going abroad which took King Edward and Queen Victoria out of the country every year, and except on official occasions, such as State visits to foreign royalties, this will be the first occasion His Majesty has left the country since he came to the Throne.

All Queen Victoria's sons and daughters had a great liking for "going furrin'," as the country people say, but the same liking has not descended to this generation. The reason probably is that life in England now is so much easier and pleasanter for the young princes than it was for their great-uncles.

Blake Studios

A POINT OF FIVE FROM THE PEGASUS HUNT BALL

Mr. Ivor Grantham (left), Mrs. Bullock (seated), Miss Murray Walker, Mr. W W. Grantham, K.C. (Chairman and Hon. Secretary of the Ball Committee), and Mr. R. Cardwell (Acting Master of the Southdown) at the Pegasus Club Hunt Ball in the Inner Temple Hall. The famous Library was turned into a lounge for the occasion, and supper was served in the Muniment Room

The older generation were glad to get across the Channel from time to time as a relief from the state and stiffness which then surrounded Royal doings. Nowadays that state and stiffness have entirely disappeared. Royal Princes now dine at restaurants in London. This was never permitted in Queen Victoria's time, and if a Royal Prince wished to indulge in this very pleasant amusement he had to go abroad in order to do so.

IN AID OF THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION *Topical*

Some of the four hundred in dancing mood who attended the Prince of Wales's Volunteers Ball at the Warrington Drill Hall last week. Our photograph shows—Back row (left): Major H. H. Douglas-Withers, M.C. (Commanding Depot), Lieut.-Col. Norman Pilkington, D.S.O. (Commanding 5th Battalion), Col. H. Gordon Roberts, O.B.E. (Commanding 4th Battalion), Sir Gilbert Greenall, Bart., C.V.O., Major G. Ireland Blackburne (Commanding 3rd Battalion), Major A. P. V. Pigot (Secretary of the Ball). Front row: Mrs. Pigot, Lady Greenall, Major General A. Solly Flood, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Colonel of the Regiment), Mrs. Solly Flood, Mrs. Gordon Roberts and Mrs. Ireland Blackburne

Incognito

THE King is sure to travel *incognito*, probably, as King Edward did, under the title of Duke of Lancaster. This saves a lot of official fuss and fatigue. If he travelled as the Majesty of England, official reception would be necessary wherever he went. It is a custom invariably followed by all sovereigns. The ex-Kaiser was the only exception.

Nothing would induce him to hide his imperial lustre beneath an *incognito*. Consequently, when he took his annual cruises in the Mediterranean and put into Italian ports he had to be treated as Emperor and King—flags waving, official visits, dinners, bands, and a gala performance at the local opera house.

Once, when he was going to Palermo he telegraphed to the Prefect ordering a gala performance. The city finances were low, and such a performance costs a good deal of money. The Prefect telegraphed to Rome for instructions. Rome was a little weary of the ex-Kaiser's spectacular and repeated descents on Italy. So the Prefect received this answer: "No gala performance at the Opera. The Emperor William is not yet King of Italy."

A Belated Wedding Present

SPEAKING of the ex-Kaiser, a curious situation has arisen over a wedding-present given to the ex-Crown Prince twenty years ago. Four thousand towns in Prussia contributed half a million of pre-War marks for a magnificent silver dinner service, which was to be one of the finest in the world. It was so large and so elaborate that when the War came it was still unfinished. For safe keeping it was popped into the cellars of the Reichsbank—forty heavy cases—until the time should come for its formal presentation.

The ex-Crown Prince now demands this silver service from the Reichsbank. The latter declines to hand it over on the ground that the ex-Crown Prince is no longer a Royal, but a private personage, and that the money spent upon the service was due to the social conditions prevailing at the time of his marriage, conditions which no longer exist.

Various authorities have been consulted, but no way has been found out of the difficulty, so, to settle the question a plebiscite is to be taken in the four thousand contributing towns as to whether the ex-Crown Prince should have the service or not.

LORD CHESHAM'S PARTY

Including Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mills, the Hon. Chas. Cavendish, Mrs. Roebuck, Captain and Mrs. Kingscote, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Johnston, all joyfully "in the cart"

LORD STAVORDALE WITH "THE BADGER"

THE CHRISTCHURCH 'CHASES AT LAUNTON

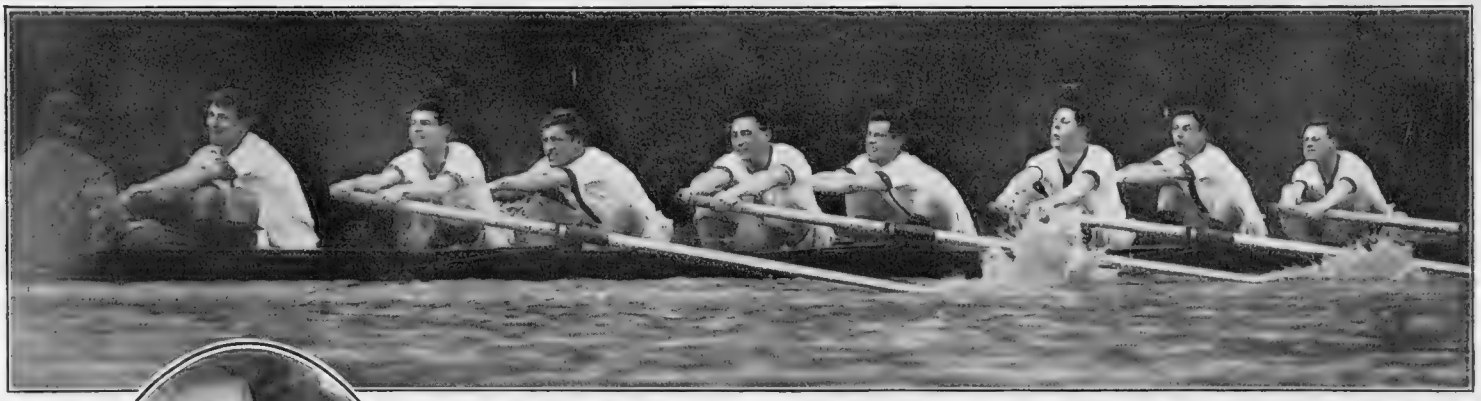
CAPTAIN SPENCER AND MRS. V. H. BAILEY

British Illus.

SIR IAN WALKER AND MISS WALKER

Two Errors

YOUR poor old Bystander has brought down a double wrath upon his head. A fortnight ago, writing of Mr. Arthur Lambton's autobiography, *My Story*, under the heading, "The Sins of the Fathers," I said that the author's father, General Arthur Lambton, was a brother of the first Earl of Durham. But he wasn't. He was the first Earl's nephew. To this I can only say *peccavi*. But you know how confusing those old peerages are with their (1), (2), (3)—all in the same sized print for the children of heads of houses and the children of younger sons of houses. That was where your Bystander fell into



AN OXFORD OUTING *Sport and General*

The Oxford crew putting in a hard burst of rowing at Henley, where they are training before going to Putney. There are only three old Blues in the Oxford boat this year

CONFETTI-TIME *G. P. U.*

Mr. Philip Bower and his bride, Miss Gertrude Radcliffe, leaving Brompton Oratory after their wedding. The bridegroom is in the 60th Rifles

error. The modern peerages are much more considerate for the hasty scanner.

Next, I said that Mr. Arthur Lambton, "because of his own difficult position" had "worked unceasingly until he succeeded in getting the Legitimacy Bill passed." And in the following paragraph I wrote, "Well, the Bill having been passed, where is the point of this book with its bitterness and complaining against the dead?"

Don't you remember the headlines and the fuss made in the newspapers about the passing of the Bill by the late Labour Government? Your Bystander and hundreds of other people thought that at long last Parliament had done justice to the illegitimate child by decreeing that the future marriage of its parents should make it legitimate. But apparently the Bill is not yet law, and the Divorce Law Reform Union has fallen upon me because I said it was. Thank goodness, evidently I am not the only commentator on Mr. Lambton's book who was misled by the headlines and newspaper statements. This is what the secretary of the Divorce Reform Union says:—

> In the reviews in the Press of Mr. Arthur Lambton's book, *My Story*, just published, it is stated that the Legitimation Bill, which was passed by the House of Commons last year, and amended by the House of Lords, was passed into law, and that legitimation by subsequent marriage has thus become law. Unfortunately, that is not the case; the Labour Government went to the country before the Bill, with or without the emendations, was again passed by the House of Commons, and all outstanding Bills were automatically killed by the fall of the Government.

Now, I ask you, how are you or I or anybody else, unless they are Parliamentary folk, to know that when a Government goes out "all outstanding Bills are automatically killed," especially when the newspapers have headlines an inch high about a particular Bill having been passed.

Well, that's that. I apologize to Mr. Arthur Lambton for saying his father was the brother of the first Lord Durham instead of saying he was his nephew. But I don't apologize to the Divorce Law Reform Union because I'm not a Parliamentary lawyer, or a member of their admirable Society, and like the young man who sat down on a nail at a missionary meeting and said, "D———," out loud, I didn't know.

An Ancient Family

THE Duchess of Atholl has been placed in mourning by the death of her father, Sir James Ramsay of Bamff, who held the baronetcy for fifty-four years.

I wonder if there is any other family except the Ramsays of Bamff, who have held the same property for nearly seven hundred years? They are descended from Neis Ramsay, who was physician to Alexander II of Scotland. This King gave Neis Ramsay the Bamff estate in

AT THE RECEPTION *I. B.*

Lord Suffield and his bride, the Hon. Olwen Philipps, daughter of Lord Kylsant, at the reception after their wedding at St. Peter's, Carmarthen. The group shows, standing: Miss Victoria Keppel (left), Capt. Tyringham, the best man, the bride and bridegroom, and the Hon. Imogen Rhys. Seated: Miss Davies Evans (left), the Hon. Honor Philipps, the Hon. Lettice Harbord, the Hon. Olive Campbell, and, standing in front, Miss Morfa Withington

Perthshire in 1232, and the family still possess the original charter.

The late Sir James Ramsay was a notable historian, but he was sixty before he gave any of his researches to the world. During the remaining thirty years of his life he wrote a good many valuable books on history. One of the daughters of his first marriage was Senior Classic in the Cambridge Classical Tripos thirty-eight years ago. She married Dr. Butler, the famous Master of Trinity. The Duchess of Atholl and her two sisters, Mrs. Burn-Clerk-Rattray and Mrs. Sydney Armitage-Smith were children of Sir James's second marriage, as is also the heir to the baronetcy who is likewise called James.

The new baronet is the King's Commissioner at Balmoral, and has charge of the Royal estates there.

THE CAMBRIDGE CREW *Sport and General*

The Cambridge crew hard at it at Goring, which is being used as a training centre for the first time. Cambridge, who are a lighter crew than Oxford, have six old Blues in the boat, including the coxswain, J. A. Brown, whose skill contributed largely to their victory last year

The Suffield Wedding

Lord and Lady Kylsant preferred to give their daughter a country wedding amongst their own people instead of the usual fashionable ceremony in London. The town of Carmarthen was agog with excitement despite the downpour of rain, and every inn in the place was crowded with people who either could not be accommodated at Coomb, the Kylsant place near by, or had come on their own to attend the wedding.

Titles run in Lord Kylsant's family. His elder brother is Viscount St. Davids and likewise a baronet, having succeeded their father, the Rev. Canon Sir James Phillips, as thirteenth of the line. His next brother, Sir Ivor Phillips, is a K.C.B., and his youngest brother, Sir Laurence Phillips, was made a baronet during the War.

Both Lord Kylsant's daughters have married whilst still in their teens. The elder married Mr. George Coventry, Lord Deerhurst's eldest son and so heir-presumptive to the venerable Earl of Coventry, when she was eighteen. Lady Suffield is nineteen.

Old Memories

The news that the Landgrave of Hesse is engaged to be married will stir a good many pleasant memories of pre-War days. Every season the Landgrave used to come to London and stay at the Berkeley Hotel in the same suite of rooms. His musical parties were one of the features of the season, and I suppose there is scarcely a musician of note who has not performed in that very pleasant sitting-room.

The Landgrave is blind, but this does not prevent him playing the piano exquisitely. His bride-to-be is the Countess of Rottberg, who used to be a lady-in-waiting to the Grand Duchess of Baden.

The Future of Cumberland Lodge

Cumberland Lodge in Windsor Park has stood untenanted since the death of Princess Christian. Rumour has it that the house is destined for Prince Henry when he marries. There are charming gardens which have now, of course, to be kept up at the King's expense. Failing Prince Henry or Prince George, there is no member of the Royal Family to whom the King could lend the house.

AN R.A.F. WEDDING *G.P.U*

The Rev. H. D. L. Viener, C.B.E., M.A., Chaplain-in-Chief to the R.A.F., leaving Christ Church, Mayfair, with his bride, Miss V. M. Keatch. The Bishop of London officiated at the ceremony

A Parliamentary Epitome

I wonder if every member of the new Parliament has provided himself with the 1925 edition of *Debrett's House of Commons and the Judicial Bench*. If not, I hope the omission will soon be remedied, as at a cost of 20*s*. the new M.P. may arm himself with Messrs. Dean and Sons' useful publication and become master of quite a lot of information. There is, for instance, a chapter on "Parliamentary Expressions" that epitomises succinctly the technical terms connected with Parliamentary practice. It is rather a pity, though, that a chapter has not been included dealing with *un*parliamentary expressions!

Debrett's House of Commons, as usual, includes brief biographies of members of the Lower House, an "abridged" peerage and a list of the defeated candidates as well as the successful ones. In the Judicial Bench section the new Judiciary of the Irish Free State appears for the first time.

Stephen Cribb

ON H.M.S. EXCELLENT

Lieutenant Commander Packer and his bride, Miss Joy Peterson of Capetown, leaving the church on Whale Island after their wedding. Whale Island, the Naval gunnery establishment near Portsmouth, is known officially as H.M.S. Excellent

The Riviera Week by Week

By J. GALBRAITH HORN

MONTE CARLO

THE hotel gala nights seem to be each more wonderful than the last. The "Fête Normande" at the Metropole round a huge Camembert cheese (full of bonbons), with the sparkling cider from the sister hotel at Dieppe, was especially pretty, as were the Rose and the Flower dinners. Mrs. MacAdam at the Metropole has been entertaining a great deal in the Salle des Ambassadeurs, and is looking very well again despite her recent illness. The other day she entertained the Duke of Connaught, Mrs. Ward, Lady Churston, Lady Eva Wemyss, Colonel Traznik, Mr. W. Payne, Mr. Marc Sevastopoulo, Miss Sandford and Major Berkeley Levett. The Duke also dined with Lady de Bathe at the Grand Hotel, and much enjoyed the music provided by the "Palladienne" of Monaco. Among the other guests were Sir John and Lady Parry, Lord Decies, the Hon. Victor Bethell, Lady Gaunt, and Lady Churston.

RECENT visitors at the Metropole include Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, Lord Rochdale, Princess of Saxe-Weimer, Lady Burton, Sir Newton and Lady Stabb, Lord Denman, Lord Charles Malcolm, Duc and Duchesse de Talleyrand, Lady Headfort, Earl and Countess of Lisburn, Lady Rossmore, Lady Newborough, Lady Coats, Lord Rosslyn, Sir Cecil Barclay, Sir Trevor and Lady Dawson.

E. Navello

PARTNERS

Mr. Randolph Lycett and his bride, formerly Miss Joan Austin, at Monte Carlo. Strange to say, the honeymoon was a tennis one

E. Navello

A LADY OF "NOTE"

Miss Mary Lewis, the well-known *prima donna*, enjoying the Riviera sunshine at Monte Carlo, where she has been singing recently

MENTON is full of people who love tennis, croquet and bridge, and all the clubs have many more applications for membership than they can conveniently accept. Among recent arrivals are Viscountess Arbuthnott, Lord and Lady Bateman, Lady Waechter, Lady Dorothy Glyn, Brigadier-General Sir Francis Garratt, Major-General Sir Thomas and Lady Marden.

THE Imperial Hotel at Menton, with its 350 bedrooms with private baths, is certainly in the front rank anywhere. A very large dancing tea reception was given there by Mr. and Mrs. Gaythorne Hill on February 28. Mrs. Hill is a sister of Mr. Ransome, the very capable secretary of the croquet and lawn tennis club. The Beaulieu and Monte Carlo tennis weeks have been unusually interesting. Miss Lenglen's reappearance at La Festa was a great draw, and the Men's Doubles Challenge Cup, given by Mr. P. Butler, with replicas for first prizes for National Pairs, attracted much attention. The presence of Lacoste, the greatest European racket of the day, who, as I predicted, has come on so much recently, was a great treat. It is not impossible that in the absence of Tilden he may be placed highest very shortly in the lists of world players.

E. Navello

A PLACE IN THE SUN

Miss Molyneux strolling on the "Cheese" at Monte, where the warm sunshine makes light dresses eminently suitable

C. N. Daly

TOURNAMENT TIME

Lady Crosfield and Prince Philippe de Bourbon all ready for the battle of the courts. The photograph was taken during the Cannes Tournament

AT the Windsor recent visitors include Captain Eric Fullerton, Admiral Blackett, Sir William and Lady Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Begbie and their daughter. At the Cap Martin: Sir Malcolm and Lady MacGregor of MacGregor. At the Hermitage: Major-General Sir Charles and Miss Ryan. At Cap d'Ail: Major-General Sir Reginald and Lady Thynne, Lord Rendlesham, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burroughes. At the Bristol at Beaulieu: Sir Arthur Pinero, Sir Harold and Lady Reckitt, Colonel and Mrs. E. H. Kelly, Lady Douglas, Captain the Hon. Alexander Cochrane-Baillie, Brig.-General James, Mr. Frederic Lonsdale, Sir Hesketh Bell, Mr. Michael Arlen. The battle of flowers here on March 8 has a special beauty due to the surroundings of the "Petite Afrique."

THE golf course on Mont Agel has become less brown and more like spring since the much-wanted rain. A large entry was secured for THE BYSTANDER Cups for Mixed Foursomes on February 28. The Comte de la Motte had to give up the assistant-secretaryship here recently owing to illness. Mr. Potter has recovered sufficiently to take his old place, and is assisted by the Hon. Mrs. Beresford, who has been playing a fine game this year. Mr. Hewlett Brooke—the hon. secretary—has also been ill, but is now better. There is an interesting programme of competitions, and many fine players and pros. have been visiting the course lately. The children's fancy dress masked balls on February 22 and 24 in the afternoon were a joy to all beholders.

VERY large dance teas have been given in the fine new halls of the Grand Hotel by Miss Douglas, Mrs. Smitton and others. Mrs. Smitton had also about a dozen bridge tables at one side of the hall, with a good view of the stars' dances. Despite the jazz music, revokes were conspicuous by their absence. It was a most enjoyable novelty.

Hope, Sir Robert and Lady Connell, Lady de Trafford, Lieut.-General Sir William and Lady Pitcairn Campbell, Sir Charles Hyde, Sir Charles Cottier, Sir Charles and Lady Davidson, Baron Domenico de Luca, Baronne de Puget-Theniers, Lady Dering. At the Paris: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fleming, Sir Ian

Around the Riviera with the Camera

Keystone

TOEING THE LINE

Princess Elizabeth of Greece photographed on one of the courts of the Carlton Club at Cannes during a tennis "set to"

Keystone

WITH THE STEP SISTERS

The Duke of Connaught—and guard of honour—at the Queen Victoria Memorial Hospital at Mont Boron, Nice. He opened a new wing of the hospital a few weeks ago

Marc Le Noir

TOURNAMENT TIME AT CANNES

Mlle. Vlasto at the Cannes tournament. She scratched to Miss M. Tripp in the fourth round of the tournament.

Sport and General

A BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY

Admiral the Hon. Sir Hedworth Meux, Lady Hillingdon and Mrs. Shaw Stewart putting in a little study on the race-course at Cannes

E. Navello

A THEATRICAL NOTE

Sacha Guitry (left), the famous French actor and dramatist, and his wife, Yvonne Printempe, holidaying on the Riviera

By H. M. Talintyre

A REFLECTION FOR THE DAY

Women were—and still are—made before mirrors

An Ode à la Mode

Sing a song of fashion,
That overpow'ring passion,
The Master of our prettiest and best;
With his tailor's goose and measure,
At his arbitrary pleasure
He decides the female figure, and lets Nature do the rest.

Sing a song—but more so—
Of a disappearing torso,
A slinky, dinky cylinder affair;
Undisturbed by any question
Of the smallest curve-suggestion
That enables us to recognise a lady when she's there.

Sing a song that mingles,
With regret for ruthless shingles,
Satisfaction in the comfort we may feel
That our former hopeless guesses
At the nature of her tresses
Are disposed of when we see that what she hasn't got is real.

Sing a song of angles,
Of crude, barbaric bangles,
Of spectacles with fearsome horny rims;
Then strike a warmer attitude,
And sing a song of gratitude
For generous exposure of attractive nether limbs.

O, sing a song of highbrows
With non-existent eyebrows,
Of lips that from the brush their glow derive;
But sing a song transcendent
Of that wondrous, independent,
All resplendent piece of workmanship—*Miss* 1925.

Leopold Spero

Lines to Literati

Some words of advice that need not be taken *too* seriously

Mr. M*ch*el A*l*n—
Dear Sir, in nineteen twenty-five
For one achievement you must strive:
Cut down your meals, curtail your slumbers,
And be in all the Christmas Numbers!

Mr. G. B. Sh*w—
What drives away dramatic slumps
And massive managerial humps?
What spells prosperity, success?
Three magic letters—G.B.S.!

Miss E. M. D*ll—
The old, old recipe grows hoary,
But never mind—produce a story
And—well, as soon as you complete it
Miss 1925 will *eat* it!

The S*tw*lls—
Pegasus having snapped his tether,
Three poets put their heads together—
In course of time, and in due season,
They ought to turn out rhyme and reason!

All Serialists—
Keep to the beaten track, eschew
Anything verging on the new!
The well-worn plot, the threadbare text,
Must be continued in your next!

Mr. H. G. W*lls—
In spite of your delightful scheme
Utopia is still a dream;
Mankind cares not for heavens or hells,
So long as fiction wells from Wells.

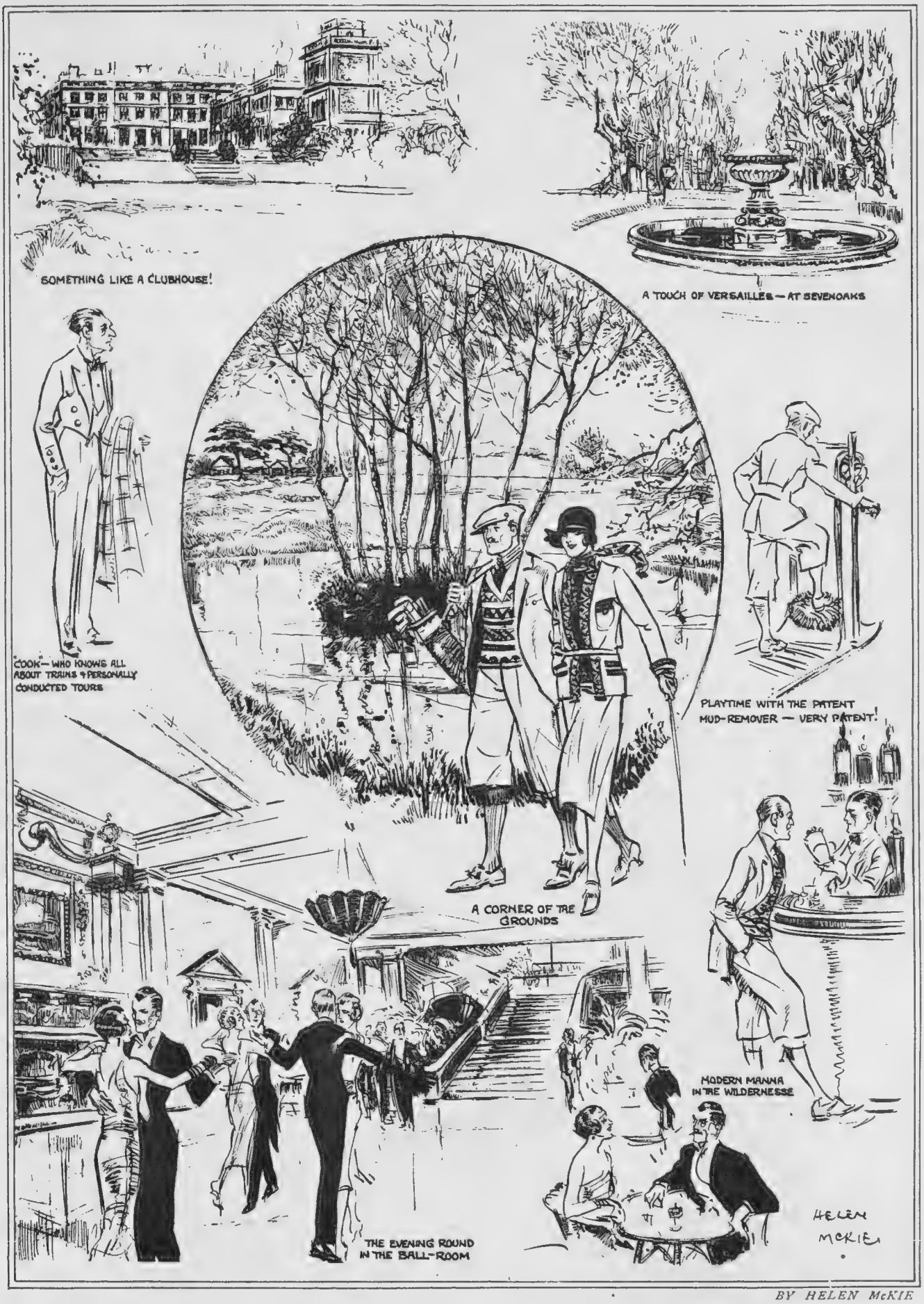
Mr. L*v*t Fr*s*r—
Recharge your flowing pen and, scorning
All protests, every Sunday morning
Shower upon the "clever Alecs"
The sweet abuses of *italics!*

Mr. G*lb*rt Fr*nk*u—
Best-sellers, stuff for magazines,
May bring an avalanche of "beans,"
But—well, you mustn't get too slack, son . .
We want another *Peter Jackson!*

All Nautibiographers—
If your financial ends won't meet
Unless you're frank and indiscreet,
Endeavour not to be too dull—
As you are long, be merciful!

E. L. Roberts

Forty Hours in the *WILDERNESSE*

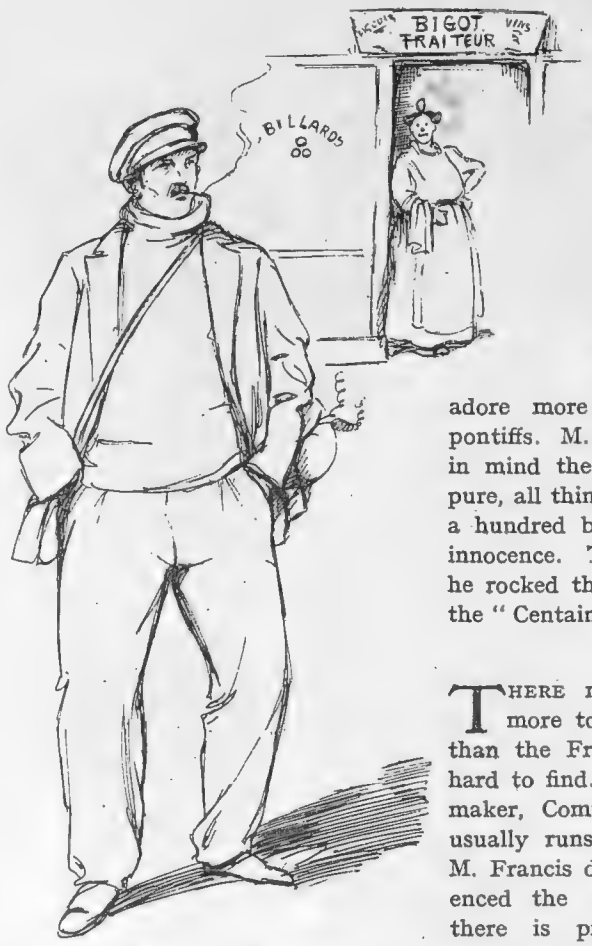


BY HELEN McKIE

Saturday and Sunday—or longer if you can manage it. What better way of wandering in the Wildernesse, to be precise, of spending your week-end at Wildernesse Country Club, just outside Sevenoaks? One hour's journey from Town, a round on the sporting 18-hole course, tennis on the new hard courts, and a dance in the spacious ball-room after dinner, with Mr. H. J. Hearty (good name for an entertainer!) to while away the hours with quip and song. The club is a model of luxury and comfort, and the oak-panelled dining-room that was once my Lord Hillingdon's, a fitting setting for an excellent cellar and the chef's dignified efforts

PARISIANA By "René"

Illustrated by MARCEL PONCIN



"An intelligent young electrician"

MES AMIS—

IF ever a man had a sweet revenge, it is that lively fashion prince, Paul Poiret. You have heard the story of his legal fight against the Club des Cent—that very susceptible collection of gourmets who regale themselves on dainty dishes set before them on a barge in the Seine—because he was struck off the membership roll. To most people his "offending" did not sound very grave, for he merely called out, while a speaker was tantalising thirsts with a list of the virtues of Vouvray, "If you have your order-book, put me down for a hundred bottles," but the Vouvray spellbinder chanced to be a guest, which Poiret did not know, and the remark was dubbed an insult.

BUT it was on his *revanche* that I wished to dwell. When he was banned from the barge of the Club des Cent he founded a rival circle of conviviality, which he called the Club des Pur-Sang. To start with, this is a most delicious pun on the last word, but in addition the introduction of the word "pure" holds a caustic reflection on the lack of purity of taste of the old gang, of the sort which rejoices Parisians, for there is nothing they adore more than witty ridicule of pontiffs. M. Poiret seems to have had in mind the English adage, "To the pure, all things are pure," his order for a hundred bottles being placed in all innocence. Though he lost his action, he rocked the old barge too much for the "Centaines" to feel comfortable.

THERE may be people who are more touchy about their politics than the French, but they would be hard to find. That charming comedy-maker, Comte Robert de Flers, who usually runs in gilded harness with M. Francis de Croisset, has just experienced the drawbacks of this, and there is probably nobody with a greater feeling of surprise that he should be accused of taking sides politically in his new play, *Les Nouveaux Messieurs*.

"Those irresistible dance tunes"

AS "personnage central" he has taken an intelligent young electrician, a Trade Union leader, who in the space of two months and two acts becomes a Deputy and then Minister of Labour in a government of reddish hue. This *sympathique* workman is painted as fundamentally honest until the end of the third act, when, the Ministry having fallen according to habit, he accepts the managing directorship of a shady company, prepared to pay well for the cover of his name.

NOW, the Radicals and Socialists are accusing the Comte Robert de Flers of going out of his way to give satisfaction to the supporters of the detested Bloc National, "descending to the extreme limit of concession to reaction and Royalism." After this, one wonders what would be the fate of playwrights like Mr. John Galsworthy in Paris. He would probably be lashed by both sides in turn.

THIS play, which promises to be an immense success like most of the Flers-Croisset conceptions, seems to have caused a lot of heart-burning among politicians, and not only Radical-Socialists. At the first night, M. Poincaré was noticed to be greatly amused till the middle of the second act, when one of the characters remarked, "To succeed in politics you must, above all, be a knave," after which, it is said, he never smiled again. This is incomprehensible touchiness, for no opponent has ever been able to make allegations against M. Poincaré on the personal side. Yet even to the bluff ex-War Minister, M. Maginot, is attributed the bitter comment to M. de Flers, "That third act incident didn't arrive too soon, for your electrician had become too *sympathique*."

YOU may expect shortly a number of irresistible dance tunes, for Maurice Yvain has just released a conquering collection in a new operette, *Pas sur la bouche*. Presumably he thinks *Pas sur la bouche* is the best of these, as he has personally awarded it titular honours. But there is a brilliant bouquet of them,

(Continued on page 484)

Three Stars in Their Theatrical Courses

TAKING THE REST

Miss Babs Valerie, whose dancing is one of the features of "By the Way," the Jack Hulbert revue which is proving such a success at the Apollo Theatre

Dorothy Wilding and Lenare

THE EAST IN THE WEST-END

Miss Pippyn Manning, who is the principal dancer in "Alf's Button," the play by W. A. Darlington, now running at the Princes Theatre. (Inset) Miss Enid Stamp-Taylor, who is playing in the "Punch Bowl" at the Duke of York

with such charming names as *"Je suis venu te dire bonjour," "Il suffit d'un rien," "Pic et pic et colegram."*

THEY capitivated the first-night audience at the Nouveautés and had to be sung again and again. The piece is really built round the triumphant Yvain's music, M. André Barde having reduced the dialogue to a very conservative minimum, but the story is not scamped, and presents a very amusing intrigue. There is little doubt for its future, for musical plays of this sort, when of the right quality, have lately been more popular than anything else in Paris theatres.

IT is rather a pity that another promising composer, Victor Alix, has not had similar luck with the "book" in *Quand on a fait ça une fois* at the Gaité-Rochechouart, for his music is full of verve, fantaisie and invention. The book, however, reaches a banality that is despairing. It has often been asserted in London that good music will carry the poorest musical comedy or operette to success, and we shall watch the Rochechouart pudding to see if it is proved in the paying. But there is no similar belief in the contention in Paris. Even Maurice Yvain himself, I remember, failed to get through on one or two occasions when he was under the handicap of an inferior story, and decided to find for himself a writer up to his standard.

"Pas sur la bouche"

PARIS passes. The changes are vast, though even we on the spot scarcely remark them until some event of a particularly illuminating character calls attention to the alterations brought by the slow-turning wheel. As for the visitors, even the keenest-eyed rarely suggest there is a difference. One finds a peculiar obstinacy among folk in England who knew the Paris of twenty, or even twelve years ago. They insist that it is, and shall remain, the same.

YET the habits of Parisians have been revolutionised since those good old days. Nothing has so impressed this upon us as the closing of the famous old Taverne Pousset. You who knew the Paris of the Pousset's great days will remember how Parisians used to collect on the café terraces, in the long *heure d'apéritif* before seven, and linger over highly-coloured liquids in glasses of as many different shapes, gossiping about the latest political crisis or the latest scandal of the green-rooms.

BUT does the local citizen sit for a couple of hours over his *apéritif* now? You would conclude that he did from the number of dawdlers still to be counted on the terraces. But most of them are foreigners, faithfully conforming to what they believe to be the customs of Parisians. The *Parisien moderne* takes his *apéritif* at a bar, generally of highly polished walnut, and mostly he takes it standing up, which means that he limits his time to something like ten minutes. The true Parisian goes to the café less and less. If he retains the *douceur de vivre* he exercises it in different fashion. Why, Parisians now talk of "waste of time." Could anything be more revolutionary than that? RENÉ

"Apéritif at the bar"

Poppy Day and the British Legion

In a letter forwarded to His Majesty the King, the organising secretary of the British Legion gives the highly satisfactory results of last year's "Poppy Day" collection. The Legion's coffers have received £340,000, against £259,000 in 1923; furthermore, owing to the generous help of voluntary workers, the administrative cost of raising this sum has been reduced to under 5 per cent. During 1924 over 300,000 applicants were assisted by relief in kind.

Chez Fysher—And Very Much At Home

BY HYNES

Some impressions of the new "Chez Fysher" cabaret at Oddenino's, which includes an old London favourite, Monsieur Leon Morton, quite as droll as when he partnered Delysia in the merry revues at the Pavilion

Motley Musings

LONDONERS are certainly paying Mr. Barrymore the compliment of listening attentively to his performance as Hamlet. We once saw a rendering of the Moody Dane in a rustic barn, where, through the entire play, the rude forefathers of the hamlet slept.

. . . . . .

AT the Haymarket Theatre last night a lady was overheard to confess she preferred a more sentimental dramatist to Shakespeare. Another instance of—

I could not love thee near so much,
Loved I not Barrie-more.

. . . . . .

WE are informed that food prices continue to drop. Up to the present, however, no consumer has been seriously injured by the fall.

. . . . . .

JOAN was taken to the riding-school. "Mummy," asked she, "what is that man saying to the others?"

"He's giving them a lecture, dear, on the right way to get on a horse."

"Oh," remarked Joan, "I heard all about the sermon on the mount yesterday."

. . . . . .

BY the way, how many Oxford men remember the old prayer, "Forgive us our debts as we forget our Divvers"?

. . . . . .

WE understand that an indefatigable talker in a certain prominent actor's club is known as Sisyphus on account of his efforts to keep the conversational ball rolling.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

Grace, when I asked you if you would
Share with me home and pelf,
I guessed, of course, you scarcely could
So sacrifice yourself.
Though at your feet so long I sat,
There was one fatal flaw,
My income is so sketchy that
It could not be a draw!

So when you firmly answered "No!"
I merely heaved a sigh,
And as undoubtedly DE TROP,
Arose to say good-bye.
Although there may have been a frown
Reflected on my face,
You'd every right to turn me down,
And give the COUP DE GRACE!

But then when you went on to cast
Envenomed shafts at me,
And hurled aspersions on my past,
And humble pedigree,
When you asserted none had been
So long upon the shelf,
I say, and what I say I mean,
Grace, YOU FORGOT YOURSELF!

THE OXFORD MANNER By C. AMBLER

A study from the "City of Dreaming Spires" in men and women—or should it be women and men?

"Do you believe in spirits?"

"Dunno," said his friend, pouring out the whisky, "I've never had the ghost of a chance to see one!"

. . . . . .

TROUBLE is said to be brewing at some of our railway centres. Shall we have a new ballad by Mr. Kipling on "The Men who fought at Swindon?"

. . . . . .

A SPANIARD in Madrid has just been sentenced to imprisonment for periods which total 308 years. However, he will get three months off each year for good behaviour.

. . . . . .

BUNGLA DEAN

(After R. K.)

You may talk to beat the band
On the things you understand,
And we'll lend to you a most attentive ear;
But when the Dome's in danger,
Pray allow a simple stranger
To suggest your knowledge doesn't help us here!
Though you wield a pastoral crook,
You will soon be brought to book,
And the finish of the Chapter will be clean,
If you don't call masons in,
And allow them to begin,
You dilatory dawdler, Bungla Dean!

Oh it's "Dean! Dean! Dean!"
It's obvious the mischief there has been!
Shut up your brother clerics,
And get the cranes and derricks.
Hi! jump and get a move on, Bungla Dean!

. . . . . .

A LONDON burglar who was recently arrested was found to have seven variously tinted moustaches for the purpose of disguising himself. His home should have been in Seven Dials.

. . . . . .

WHEN her mistress asked Alice at school how the best Yorkshire batter is made, Alice absent-mindedly replied, "By watching Sutcliffe." We read that Alice Threw the Cooking Class into hysterics.

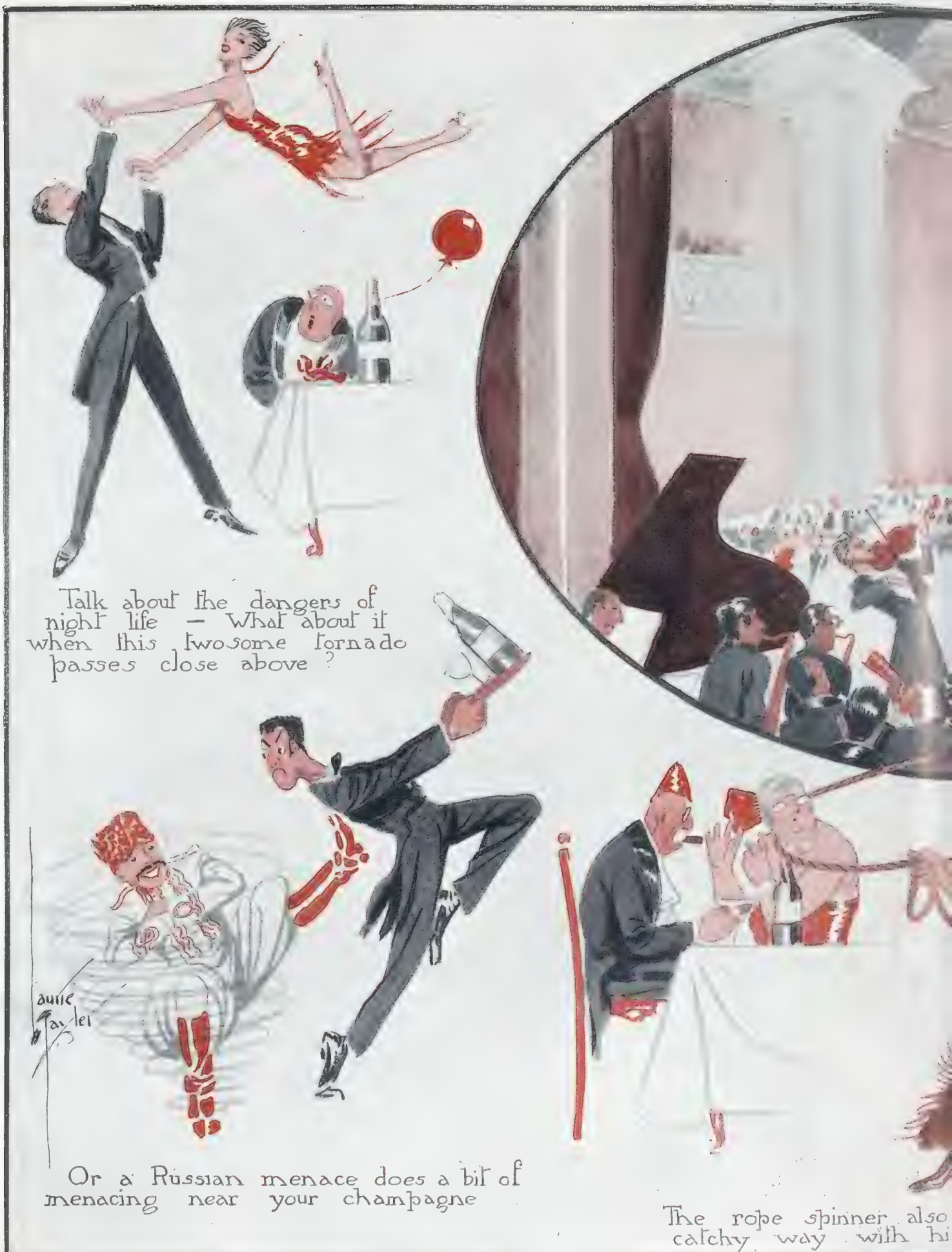
. . . . . .

THOSE persons who maintain that things are as bad as they can be can congratulate themselves. They are perfectly right.

HARTLEY CARRICK

Foretunate!

BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

SOME CLOSE SHAVES AT ST. ANDREWS

Talk about the dangers of night life — What about it when this twosome tornado passes close above ?

Or a Russian menace does a bit of menacing near your champagne

The rope spinner also catchy way with hi

THOSE DANGEROUS NIGHT CLUBS !—A FEW SI

BY LAURIE TAYLER

DELIGHTS ON THE CABARET (PHYSICAL) CULT

BY H. H. HARRIS

"SPRING HANDICAPS"

LITTLE NATURE STUDIES

No. VI.—THE PUFF ADDER.

By ARTHUR MILLS. *Illustrated by A. WALLIS MILLS*

THE Puff Adder lives in cities. It lurks in Picture Galleries, Theatres, Concert Halls, and Lending Libraries, and is very much dreaded by its victims, although they affect a lofty scorn for its bite.

The characteristic of the Puff Adder is that, though people who have been once bitten may believe themselves immune, this is seldom the case; the Puff Adder will find a fresh spot, bite with zest, and throw its victims into worse paroxysms than ever.

Here let me say at once that I did not invent the term, and should never dream of using it. I hold the species in far too great esteem. I would not risk annoying one by treading on it, not if I was wearing asbestos boots.

No, it was Podson who first told me about them. It was on a summer's afternoon, and we were sitting in the garden in the frame of mind which an enormous lunch and no exercise engenders, when suddenly I saw Podson stiffen. Now, a moment before Podson, despite two cups of black coffee, had been utterly relaxed. He lent over and whispered in the ear of Simpkins, the dramatist, who was lying in a deck chair extended to the lowest rung, a handkerchief over his face. At Podson's words Simpkins dashed the handkerchief to the ground, and sat up instantly.

"*A Puff Adder, where?*" he shouted.

"There," Podson pointed to the rose garden, where I now saw our hostess walking with a young man with pale gold hair, and an æsthetic, but somewhat spotty, face.

Podson was livid with rage. "Let's kill it," he exclaimed.

"You can't, it's a pet," said Simpkins, laying a restraining hand on his arm.

At this point I could endure the mystery no longer.

"Would you fellows mind telling me what you are talking about; to begin with, there are no Puff Adders in this country, and to go on with, if there were, they certainly would not be regarded as pets. Why, they are most dangerous animals, they could kill anybody."

Podson groaned, "Don't I know it; they killed my book last year."

Simpkins, seeing my bewilderment, explained: "A Puff Adder is the trade name for a critic; at least that is what we fellows call them; you see, sometimes they bite you and sometimes they puff you up."

"The Puff Adder is very much dreaded by its victims"

I laughed.

"It is nothing to laugh about," said Podson, indignantly, "Just listen to this," he pulled a newspaper cutting from his pocket.

"Neither language nor thought has any quality . . . for those who have not the wits to make up a tune to the beat of the train wheels this is stuff for a twenty minutes' journey."

He glared at the pale-haired young man approaching. "That is what he said of my latest book."

"You can't stop them saying what they think," said Simpkins, wearily. "You should read some of the criticisms I have had."

"What they *think!* They can't think, that chap is not even half-witted. He couldn't write intelligently about a pumpkin." (I wondered who could, but dared not interrupt Podson in his fury.) "Well, I am not going to have anything to do with him. I won't speak to him. I won't stay in the same house with him—befuddled cockroach!"

Podson got out of his chair and stalked off as our hostess and the pale-haired young man approached.

There were, I knew, no trains back to London until Monday, so the week-end promised to be complicated. Meanwhile the critic, by name Mr. Finnick, was presented to us.

An hour later, I happened to be sitting in my bedroom which overlooked the drive, and saw Mr. Finnick set out for a walk. A few minutes later Podson appeared, and—as it seemed to me—began stealthily to stalk Finnick.

"By Jove, I believe there really will be murder!" I thought, and picked up my hat.

When I got down to the drive, both men were some distance from the house; the novelist was rapidly overtaking the critic. I felt it my duty to stop bloodshed, and getting on to the grass ran after them.

Just as I came within earshot, Podson overtook his man. He clutched him by the arm. The critic seemed to make an effort to get free. I heard Podson's opening sentence. The words were perfectly clear.

"My dear fellow, I am so glad to have met you at last. I want to talk to you about the new book I am writing."

From that moment Finnick couldn't move without Podson. If the critic went into the rose garden Podson followed him; if he played clock-golf Podson looked on; a visit to the boat-house brought Podson instantly to the water-side. The pair became inseparable, and Finnick hourly grew more haggard.

Simpkins, when I commented on the matter, grinned cynically.

. . . . . .

Some time later I met Podson in London. "I saw that fellow yesterday," I said.

"Did you?" exclaimed Podson, eagerly. "A charming chap—one of the cleverest young men in London, knows what's good at once; only literary critic whose opinion is worth a damn. Look at this."

He showed me a copy of a literary weekly. A photograph of himself stared at me from the centre page, above was a headline, 'Mr. Podson's brilliant new novel." "Finnick wrote that," said Podson, triumphantly.

"Poor devil, I expect he wrote it in self-defence," said Simpkins, to whom I mentioned the matter later.

"LIGHTNIN'" AT THE SHAFTESBURY

By "JINGLE"

Illustrated by MACMICHAEL

Produced January 27, 1925

THE title of this play is, as Artemus Ward would have said, "writ sarkastik." It refers to the movements of Bill Jones who, by reason of his lifelong homage to the Demon Rum, has become heavy of foot and dull of wit. As presented by Mr. Horace Hodges, however, Lightnin' Bill Jones is a most lovable character, his manifest imperfections moving the house, on occasions, to both laughter and tears. Mr. Hodges seems to have made a perfect study of his part. He speaks always very slowly and deliberately, and even his silences are eloquent, so that while he is on the stage no one else seems to matter. We first see him in a rough shack in Nevada, U.S.A. He shuffles into the place and admits that, in the language of the worldly, he has had a couple. He was with "the boys," and as they asked him to take a drink, he did not think it would be polite to refuse; and he seems to have carried politeness quite a long way.

THE plot of the play is a little complicated. At times it is reminiscent of the homely sentiment of Will Carleton, and at others of the practical mind of O. Henry. The cabin, or shack, in Nevada is owned by young John Marvin, who is wanted by the sheriff for having removed timber from land already transferred by sale to a second party. In his spare time John is reading for the law in the hope of being admitted as an attorney; but all we are concerned with is that he has learned enough of legal matters to be able to defeat the ends of justice. And no rising lawyer asks for more than that. Lightnin' Bill looked in at the shack on his way to his home, several miles distant. He is the owner of a hotel, held in his wife's name, which was at first a mere boarding-house. But one day it was discovered that the hotel stood on the borders of both Nevada and California, the boundary line between the two States running through the centre of the hotel building.

APPARENTLY, it is quite easy to get a divorce in Nevada; while in California they handle the truth more carefully. Consequently, ladies from California seeking a divorce have only to go in at the side door of the hotel and they are in Nevada. And if they can prove that they have resided in Nevada for six months, they can claim to be dealt with under the laws of that State. There is no need, however, to pause to put a wet towel round your head at this stage of the proceedings. The whole question is epitomised by John Marvin when the sheriff bounces into the hall of the hotel and produces a warrant for the young man's arrest. John smilingly steps to the other side of the mat, and expresses surprise that the sheriff's knowledge of the law should have left him ignorant of the fact that a Nevada writ does not run in California.

RUTH CHESTER AS MRS JONES

HORACE HODGES AS LIGHTIN' BILL JONES

CHARLES EVANS AS THE JUDGE PRESENTS HIS CARD TO MARGARET DAVIS

DIANA WILSON

THEN there are villains in the piece. Bill Jones's hotel is coveted by a couple of men representing a land company, and they have persuaded Mrs. Jones, the titular owner of the place, to transfer her property to them in return for shares in the land company which will make her rich beyond the dreams of avarice. It appears, however, that although the property is in Mrs. Jones's name, the transfer cannot be completed without Bill's signature. And John Marvin, drawing still further on his legal lore, advises Bill not to sign without first consulting his lawyer. Bill has great faith in John Marvin, and, like most dull-witted persons, he is quite obstinately and illogically tenacious of any position that he may have taken up. He does not know why he must not sign, but John has told him not to do so, and that is enough for him.

MRS. JONES is so angry with Bill for what she considers his unreasonable opposition to her hopes of easy retirement from the cares of hotel life, that she turns him out of the place, and goes and resides in the Nevada section of the hotel for ominous reasons. Bill has nowhere else to go but to a Soldier's Rest Home, he being, presumably, one of the pensioners of the Great War, as he is not old enough to have taken part in the little tussle between the Norrth and the Saouth. Consequently, it is news to him, when he arrives at the Superior Court at Reno, as a witness for his timber-stealing friend, John Marvin, to hear that there is a divorce case pending, Jones *v.* Jones, in which he is one of the Joneses concerned.

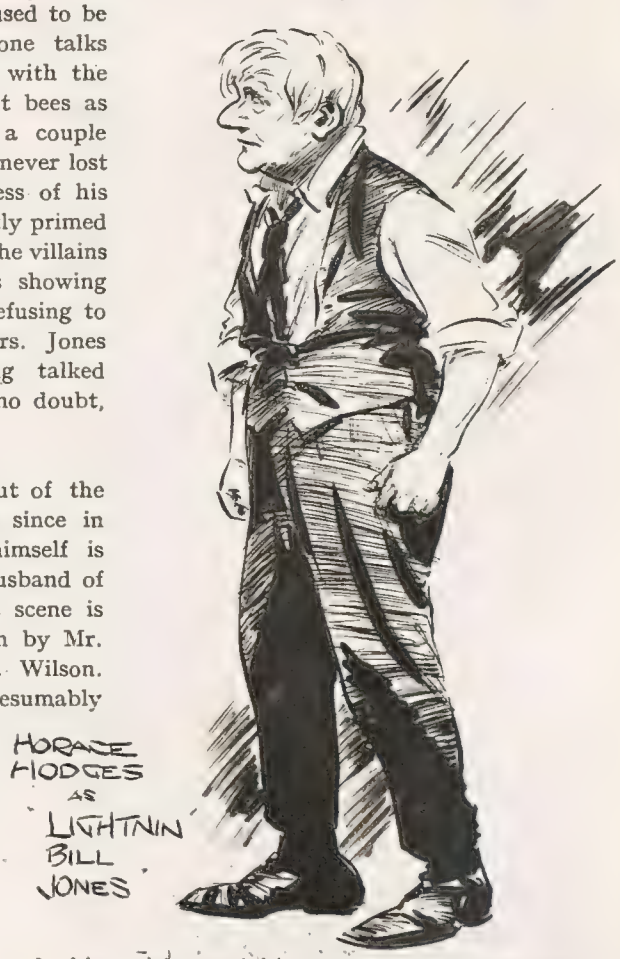
THIS is, of course, part of the plot of the villains, who, being unable to get Bill's signature, have persuaded Mrs. Jones to secure the divorce in her own interests and theirs. Because, of course, if she no longer has a husband she will not require

his signature to the deed of transfer. This is the pathetic part of the play, recalling the simple poem "Betsy and I Are Out," which Mrs. Kendal used to recite so effectively in the days when we were all young.

BEFORE the pathos, however, a good deal of humour is socked into the scene by the cross-examination of the villains by John Marvin, aided and abetted, in his poor weak way, by Lightnin' Bill. You will have to go far to see better acting than the quietly realistic methods of Mr. Hodges in this scene. Mrs. Jones bases her divorce on the plea that her husband is a drunkard and a liar, and has insulted her in public. As to the last, Bill was, perhaps, at fault. He is a person of rural ideas, and when his wife, in anticipation of her new social sphere, appeared in the hall of the hotel in a very fashionable gown, he quietly urged her to go and put some clothes on, and get the dinner. As to the other charges against him, Bill throws himself on the mercy of the court. Can you charge a man with periodical drunkenness if he has never been known to be sober? That is our case, M'lud.

AS for the charge of mendacity, the case seems to be that Bill merely suffers from a congenital inability to speak the truth. If a question of law arises, he volunteers his opinion on the ground that he was once a lawyer; when it is a question of justice, he knows all about it because he used to be a judge. When it is necessary to explore a mystery, Bill is sure it is his job because he used to be a detective; and when someone talks about bee-keeping, he butts in with the remark that he knows all about bees as he once personally conducted a couple of swarms across the desert and never lost a single bee. As to the progress of his divorce case, it is he who, adroitly primed by John Marvin, cross-examines the villains into admitting too much, thus showing that he was right after all in refusing to sign the deed of transfer. Mrs. Jones therefore apologises for having talked about a divorce, and the two, no doubt, live happily ever after.

A GOOD deal of fun is got out of the other divorce proceedings, since in one of the cases the judge himself is expecting to become the next husband of one of the fair plaintiffs. This scene is played with a nice sense of fun by Mr. Charles Evans and Miss Diana Wilson. Mr. Donald Foster, who is presumably American, is very slick and smart as John Marvin, and his humorous courtship of Mildred Buckley (Miss Norah Robinson) is quite a model of its kind.



BUT it all comes back in the end to Mr. Hodges and his powerful representation of Lightnin' Bill Jones. The complications of the play can be conveniently ignored without any loss of the thread of the story, which, after all, amounts to little more than the sad conclusion that a chronic inebriate is always right, and his hard-working, sober wife is always wrong. If the play was set going by the Pussyfoot gang as "temperance" propaganda, they would seem here to have been hoist with their own petard. But the play in any case is one that nobody can afford to miss. JINGLE

YOGO HAMA'S NOTES ON BOAT-RACE TRAINING

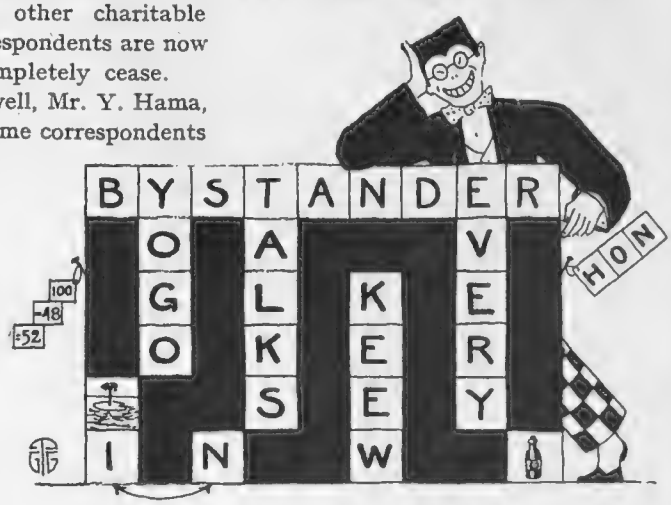
MOST DEAR HON. SIR,

FOR numerous past days I have suffer almost entire submergence by a very awful surfeit of correspondents which has made to reach me in tons and suchly stupendous weights by Hon. postal persons who groan with backaches at their so heavy literary burdens. From the footless wastes of Africa, Asia, Europe, Moscow, Shepherd's Bush and other far-fetched spots, solutions have deluged on me for the patent cross-word puzzle which I invented in Hon. BYSTANDER of the 11-rd. ult, when I offered rewardings of (1) a free cross-word teaching's course and (2) a suet pudding, resolvings to arrive to me on or at Feb. 29-st. But not 1 Hon. component succeeded to arrive his letter on saidly date of the month, which proves to show very great non-accuracy in reading my depositions which I flattered to suppose should be lucid to the most inferior intelligences. If Hon. competing persons do not suffice to studiously read my rules and depositions, they must not offer me blame or other disgruntlings because of not achieving to successfully win my offers. I therefore beg to politely inform my 100's of 1,000's of successless components that not any at all of them have hit a goal, but only complete nils. The free instruction's prize are now totally withdrawn and cannot repeat itself. The suet pudding are also entirely cancelled and will hencelyforth be deposit in Hon. BYSTANDER'S Sinking Fund for Submerged 10-ths and other charitable blessings. This correspondents are now closed and must completely cease.

"That are all so well, Mr. Y. Hama, but I have receive some correspondents which allege you to not know yourself the solution, if any, of your patent cross-word," you depose, Hon. Sir?

This are very scandalous imputings which I shall wash out the stains of in a legal or other damages suit for libellings, Hon. Sir! Kindly to inform me the non-honourable names of these so wicked, truthless, non-moral and sportless snakes in the grass and I shall teach them a severeish lesson to not sting me below the belt when I are not there to adequately defence myself.

O yes, I are very peaceish person like as the feathered dove and suffer to endure meritless wrongs very ecclesiastically, but I shall not lie down to submit mud on my good name. So now I shall produce you aforesaidly puzzle with the patent solution and knock completely into a cocked or other demeaned hat, these non-famous and tarnished dogs. Kindly to inform Hon. printing persons to append the puzzle in or about these lines as follows vizly:



"The cross-word puzzle solutioned"

I shall not any further besmirch my stainless pen by disdaining to depict more commentings upon the intelligentless persons abovely mentioned, who are no doubtfully bitten with jealousies and other green-eyed insects because of my so brilliant genius. Let us constrain to forget these *canaille* (French for non-legitimate canines) and seek other and purer pastures new, as Hon. Sir Lord Tennyson sings in a cantatoe.

Before not so very long, we shall be in the throes of the Oxford v. against Cambridge boat match for who shall get 1-st to a buoy or suchly marine post to win a cup or other tie. These so celebrate nautical XI's are now in training to achieve muscles, biceps, prolonged winds and other athletic perks, which they largely succeed to do by eating innumerous lbs. of non-cooked beef, mutton and other meat stakes which cause them to swell very muscularly and become hard as tacks and extremely non-effeminate like as boxing punchers and other toughish persons to have achieved to become painless and non-fatiguable. These XI's are called Blues because they derive

(Continued on page 496).

"Solutions have deluged on me"

Five from the Hunting Field

WITH THE MENDIP *Alfieri*

Miss A. Davey at the Mendip meet at Farrington Gurney, near Hallatrow

Alfieri

ZEEN IN ZUMMERZET

Mrs. Nutting, Mr. Eric Greenslade, and Miss Barthropp off to the Mendip meet at Farrington Gurney

Central Press

HUNT HAPPENINGS IN HAMPSHIRE: OUT AND ABOUT WITH THE "H.H."

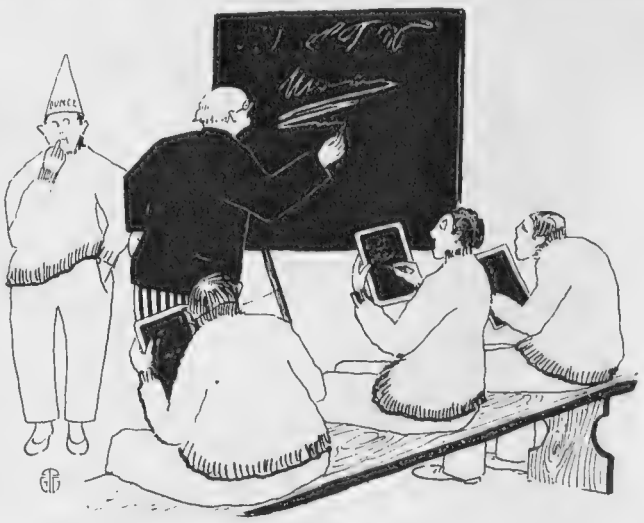
Major Lewis (left), Lt.-Colonel C. G. Mangles (the Joint Master and Huntsman), and Captain Rollo discussing outsizes in foxes

Mrs. John Rollo (left) and Mrs. Stevenson at the Bordon meet of the "H. H." at the R.A. officers' mess

Mr. Yates (left), Mr. Tristram (ably representing the Gunners), and Miss Tristram, at the meet outside the officers' mess at Bordon

themselves from very ancient and upper 10 parentals who are full of blue blood and helped Hon. Sir William Conqueror to score goals to nil at Hastings in or about 1055 B.C. This makes them to be very mediaeval and rare, and also necessitates they should provide good examples to lower 10 and other ancestorless persons who seek to become only *nouveau riches* and suchly non-celestial bodies who live only for gold and other wicked dross.

Are it not a delicious spectacular, I ejacule, to witness these so youthish *samurai* (Japanese for upper 10 persons) who leave the peaceish seclusions of their academic cells in order they may strenuously combat for a trophy on the watery *Isis* (Cambridge for Thames)? O very indeedly yes, it are this so hardy and sportings spirit which has made Hon. British Empire to be the only spot which the sun cannot set on, also to rule the waves and produce airs which slaves cannot imbibe, but immediately become defunct from. This makes the Oxford v. against Cambridge rowing combat a very national sporting which persons burst with enthusiasms to witness who have not ever been to these learned seats because of non-sufficient cashes or other vulgar detriments.



"A special autography class takes place"

But not only do these Hon. marine juvenines abstain themselves from stomach delicacies like as truffles, tripe, ptarmigan and so forths, they also endure to suffer massaging pains administered by specially prepared muscular persons who bang them strenuously with fisticuffs, push them into knots and bends, press out their winds and other Spartan pleasures which cause them to eventually become so hard as cement, yet very elastic like a savoury or other omelet. When sufficiently pushed, punched, winded and stretched, these so noble sportsters run breathlessly for numerous miles in only pants, so they may produce strong endurances and suchly athletic hardships. They are then placed in a boat and must propel same at stupendous h.p. on the water without falling into it, or suffering sea distemper. They again suffer massage slappings, then are deposited to bed with minus any supper or other nocturnal comforts. At 4 a.m. in the morning they are arisen, plunged completely in enormously cold water to produce good complexions and then punched till breakfast.

"They also endure to suffer massaging pains"

"The nautical XI's are now in training"

Notwithstanding these so severish performings, they must also endure scholastic lessons like as reading, writing and arithmetics, so their educations shall not be neglect and make them to grow non-learned. A special autography class takes place so they may achieve to neatly and blotlessly depict their names for flaps and other juvenine femns who seek to adore them because of their so celestial appearances.

Thusly we see what chaste and hardship lives these maritime *samurai* experience, which should make to shamefully blush those lower 10 juvenines who live only to see Hon. Sir D. Fairbanks and other carnal vanities.

Hoping, Hon. Sir, you suffer not any distempers but very to the contrary,

I remain,

Yugo Hama

That Sinking Feeling

BY HAROLD EARNSHAW

The effect of his latest Income Tax demand on the slumbers of a peaceful citizen

A Bystander among the BOOKS

By RALPH STRAUS

I AM glad to see that there is a cheap edition of Mr. Hugh Addison's novel, *The Battle of London* (Jenkins: 2*s.* 6*d.* net). Mr. Addison is not the only writer to be aware of the ever-present dangers of a Communistic Revolution, but he is one of the few who have attempted to show what might happen to you and me and the man in the street if Revolution really came. His book is exciting enough as a story, but it is for its message that many people will be most grateful. We are apt to look on anything in the nature of civil war as un-English, but it is well to be prepared, and Mr. Addison has drawn a vivid picture of its possible horrors to-day, which probably does not err on the side of exaggeration.

❋

MR. GERALD BULLETT'S work has a fine distinction of its own. His new novel, *Mr. Godly Beside Himself* (Lane: 7*s.* 6*d.* net) is in many ways a little triumph of imaginative writing. You may consider it a very mad book. You may even decide (in a fit of pique) that you do not know what it means; but if you read it with care, you will speedily become aware of its beauties. Mr. Godly is an ordinary business man, who for two days finds himself—where? In a land of fairies: yes, but not in the fairyland of your childhood. His adventures are weird, but unless you are a philistine of the philistines, you will appreciate them, and it may be that you will want to read the book twice. I am purposely vague, but you should not miss Mr. Bullett's book, and perhaps, like Mr. Godly himself, you may for a while be taken outside yourself—which is not always a bad thing.

❋

MR. COSMO HAMILTON'S new book, *Prisoners of Hope* (Hurst and Blackett: 7*s.* 6*d.* net) has all the ingredients for success. There is a good story and neat characterisation. There is the young post-War wastrel, a Wing-Commander and D.S.O., trying in a half-hearted way to make good, but only succeeding after he has married an actress very much of the people and met with numerous exciting adventures connected with one of those now very popular South Sea islands. There is his friend and rival who is periodically a dangerous maniac. And there is Lady George Cornish, who was once a barmaid and is still a good sort. Mr. Hamilton tells this kind of yarn extraordinarily well, and his Chrissie is a wholly adorable creature.

❋

MR. ARNOLD PALMER'S novel, *Introduction to the Ladies* (Grant Richards: 7*s.* 6*d.* net), will not be everybody's book, but the discriminating will enjoy it. The title is apt, for the story, such as it is, shows you a rich young man in process of learning a little about the other sex. His adventures, shy and halting at first, take on a less hesitating course after his meeting with a Russian "prince" with two daughters. But the plot is of secondary importance, for Mr. Palmer is chiefly concerned in showing us the birth of a man. This he does with a quite exceptional skill. His book is not one to be easily described, but I fancy you will like it.

By DAVID WILSON

LONDON'S NEW "ARIEL"

Mr. George Grossmith (more wirey than ever) has been appointed Advisory Director of Programmes to the British Broadcasting Company

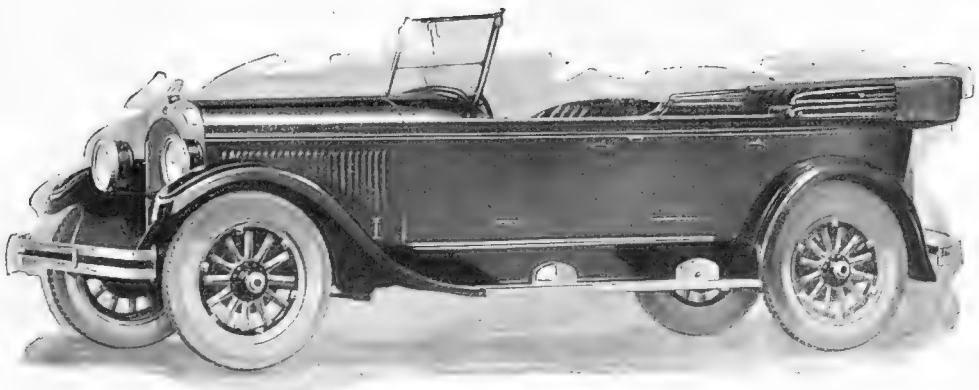
MR. J. B. BOOTH'S *Old Pink 'Un Days* (Grant Richards: 21*s.* net), is the kind of book which you will either revel in or find rather boring. The story of the newspaper itself has been told often enough, but it bears repetition. Names which were household words at the beginning of the century may now be forgotten, but their owners certainly did not lack picturesque personalities. Mr. Booth was "Costs" in those days, and he had for his colleagues and friends the cheeriest set of sportsmen in the world. Some of his stories must be new to all, others are not. He has certainly done his work very well, and recreated a little coterie whose like one does not suppose will live again; but it is not everybody who is keen on the turf, and some of his chapters may conveniently be skipped. On the other hand, the collection of old music-hall choruses, with their fatuous lines, must not be missed. It seems impossible to believe that they were once on a time whistled in every town in the kingdom.

❋

MRS. PERRIN'S new book, *Government House* (Cassell: 7*s.* 6*d.* net) is one of her best. As usual, there is an Indian background. The heroine is an English governess. After a period with a difficult wife and an even more difficult husband, who falls in love with her, she is engaged to look after the Governor's step-daughters. For long she has silently worshipped this man, and her triumph comes when she finds that her love is returned. But Mrs. Perrin is not writing a romance for the films. In real life people in responsible positions do not always give everything up for passion. And so the course of the story is not precisely the one that repeated doses of the usual modern novels might lead you to expect. But it is the true course, and one lays down the book feeling that Mrs. Perrin has been writing about people who really exist.

❋

MR. THOMAS LE BRETON, the well-known author of *A Sister to Assist 'Er* and other popular books, is a specialist in London humour, and his many readers will not be disappointed with his new book, *Jo Crupper, Bus Conductor*, just published by A. M. Philpot, Ltd. Jo is a typical Cockney in his resourcefulness and ready wit, a terror to pickpockets and professional "bilkers"—witness the annihilating defeat of the old lady who persisted in trying to get a two-penny ride for a penny—and at the same time something of a Lothario, whose tender courtesy to his fair passengers is apt to arouse the jealousy of his wife. *Jo Crupper*, while above all a book for the omnibus-using Londoner, may be recommended to all who want a couple of hours' merry entertainment.



Phaeton Touring Car - - £465

Coupe - - - - - - - - £575
Imperial Saloon - - - £625
Crown Imperial Saloon - £655
Brougham - - - - - - £595
Two-Seater - - - - - - £495

We shall be pleased to arrange for deferred payments

Features of the Chrysler "Six" that give results never before known

The Tubular Front Axle and Hydraulic Four-Wheel Brakes

The addition of front wheel brakes to a motor car may appear to be a simple matter. But the engineers who designed the Chrysler "Six" were not satisfied merely to increase braking efficiency at the expense of something else. To them, added brakes meant nothing less than replacing the conventional type of front axle with a special tubular axle scientifically designed to resist the terrific torsional or twisting strains of front wheel braking. This is but one of many features of the Chrysler "Six" which make for results never before achieved. Others may be gleaned from the following abridged specification.

ABRIDGED SPECIFICATION

ENGINE—21.6 horse-power R.A.C. rating; developing nearly 70 horse-power. Six cylinders cast in block. Removable head.

CRANKSHAFT—Drop forging, supported on seven bronze-backed, babbitt-lined bearings. Machined all over and statically and dynamically balanced.

CAMSHAFT—Drop forged, carburized and hardened. Four bearings. Oil pump driven off camshaft.

PISTONS—Light weight alloy; bridge type, slotted skirt design.

LUBRICATION—Engine: High pressure to all crankshaft, connecting rod and camshaft bearings; oil cleansed and cooled by circulation through filter on dash. Chassis: High pressure gun system.

COOLING—Water, circulated by pump. Honeycomb radiator with detachable shell. Radiometer on dash registers temperature of water.

CARBURETTOR—Zenith. Equipped with centrifugal air cleaner.

IGNITION—Bosch Magneto.

STARTING AND LIGHTING—Electric two-unit system.

FUEL SYSTEM—Vacuum system. Petrol tank in rear.

STEERING GEAR—Semi-irreversible worm and nut type, right hand drive.

FRONT AXLE—Tubular. Chrome molybdenum steel, heat-treated.

REAR AXLE—Semi-floating. CLUTCH—Multiple dry disc.

GEARBOX—Three speeds forward and reverse, selective sliding gears.

BRAKES—Foot: Chrysler-Lockheed Hydraulic on all four wheels. Hand: External, contracting on drum on transmission shaft.

SPRINGS—Chrome Vanadium steel, heat-treated. Semi-elliptic.

WHEELS—Wood, artillery type. Detachable rims.

EQUIPMENT includes: Snubbers, gearbox lock, windscreen wiper, engine-driven horn, five semi-balloon cord tyres, flush type cowl ventilator, nickel radiator.

Maxwell-Chrysler Motors, Ltd., Maxwell Works, Mortlake Road, Kew Gardens, Surrey.

Wholesale Distributors & Service Depot for London Area: Maxwell Sales Co., Ltd., 212-214, Great Portland Street, W.1. Wholesale Distributors & Service Depot for Manchester Area: Wm. Grimshaw & Sons, Prestwich, Manchester. Wholesale Distributors & Service Depot for Irish Free State: F. M. Summerfield, Ltd., Maxwell House, 138, Lower Baggot Street, Dublin. Wholesale Scottish Distributors: Alec Robertson Motors, Ltd., 361, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.

The Chrysler Six

HUNTING NOTES

By A. W. COATEN

WITH THE FERNIE *Walter Bale*

Master Nicholas Lyon, complete with escort, at a meet of the Fernie at Saddington. Hounds found in Gumley Wood, but the fox escaped after a fifty-five minutes hunt on a good scent

A Joyous Throng

ONE of the most delightful incidents of the season in the Shires was the presence of the Prince of Wales last week at the annual dinner of the Leicester branch of the National Farmers' Union. Rarely has such an assembly of the farmers of the Midlands been gathered together under one roof, and what a wonderful reception they gave the Prince when his health was proposed by Mr. Robert W. Kaye, the Master of the South Notts Hounds. The rafters fairly rang with their rendering of "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and the piercing hunting cries which went up from all parts of the hall might have been heard in the next parish. It was a striking testimony to the extraordinary popularity of the guest of the evening.

Popular H.R.H.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS has endeared himself to the farmers of every country in which he has hunted. They recognise him as one of the keenest of the keen, a man who is ready to take the hardest knocks of riding to hounds, and still come up smiling. I can imagine nothing better calculated to cement the good-fellowship between foxhunters and farmers than the remarks which the Prince of Wales made at the dinner. In excellent form in his speech, he said exactly the things which all hunting people would have wished him to say. How true it is that if it were not for the goodwill of the farmers the sport would be impossible. H.R.H. described foxhunting as the finest sport in the world, and I think there was not a man at the dinner who disagreed with that opinion. He struck the real human note when he said that he was not thanking them as the Prince of Wales, but merely as a hunting man.

Looking Forward

HE left not the slightest shadow of doubt as to the gratitude he feels to all those who have helped him to enjoy good sport in Leicestershire. And when he said that he would be looking forward to next hunting season all the time he was away on his coming trip, he clearly meant every word he uttered. Major Algernon Burnaby, Joint-Master of the Quorn, paid the Prince a handsome compliment when he said that "he rides with judgment and precision and in a sporting way, and can hold his own with any of his subjects."

End in Sight

THIS week many riders to hounds will contrive to slip up to town for a couple of days in order to attend the show of hunters at Islington. In one sense this event is not altogether welcome, for it serves to mark the all-too-rapid passing of another season. There will not be much more hunting in many countries. The wet state of the ground will preclude many M.F.H.'s from carrying on as long as they would wish to do. Scent is still serving tolerably well in most places, and no doubt sport would remain good up to Easter, but agricultural considerations make it necessary to stop hounds at an earlier date than usual. I do not think the packs in the Midlands are likely to prolong the season further than the third week in March. Ah, well! it has been a pretty good time for foxhunters this winter, and the absence of breaks for bad weather has done much to compensate Hunt subscribers for the poor value they received for their money last winter, when the country was ravaged by foot-and-mouth trouble.

RACING NOTIONS . . . By "Carbine"

Over the Coals

I WAS tackled at Newbury last week by Mr. Harry Cottrill, who proceeded to call me over the coals for something I had written about Browside in the middle of January. I knew what was coming, and as one who prides himself upon being correct in his facts, I bowed my head in mute self-reproach. I made a slip in stating that Browside had been bought by Mrs. Solly Joel at the December sales. As a fact the colt belongs to Mrs. Jack Joel, and was bought privately. I apologise to all concerned for having wandered from the line in this manner. It is by no means certain that Browside will be the best of Cottrill's horses in the Lincolnshire Handicap. I told the trainer that I thought D'Orsay was the best handicapped of his lot, and I think he agrees with that opinion.

D'Orsay's Chance

IN fact, he declares that D'Orsay would certainly beat Parth, both being at their best. No doubt he goes upon the form of the Two Thousand Guineas of two years ago, when D'Orsay was third and Parth unplaced. The latter is called upon to give Mrs. Whitburn's horse no less than 19 lb. at Lincoln. Obviously that would be an impossible task for the top-weight if the Guineas form could be depended upon to work out correctly. However, the spring of 1923 is a long way back, and there is no doubt that Parth has done the better of the two in the interval.

The Top-Weight

I HAVE already told you that I speculated a little on this horse for the Lincoln as soon as the weights came out. He was then at a long price—in fact, thrice as long as the odds at which he stood last week-end. It is satisfactory to me to learn now that Parth can be considered a probable starter for the Lincoln race. He is by no means so backward as many people may suppose. While the ground at Bishop's Canning has been on the boggy side, Crawford is lucky enough to possess one gallop upon which the going has always been tolerably good. It is there that Parth has done a good deal of his work, and I do not think he will compare badly with his rivals in point of condition at Lincoln.

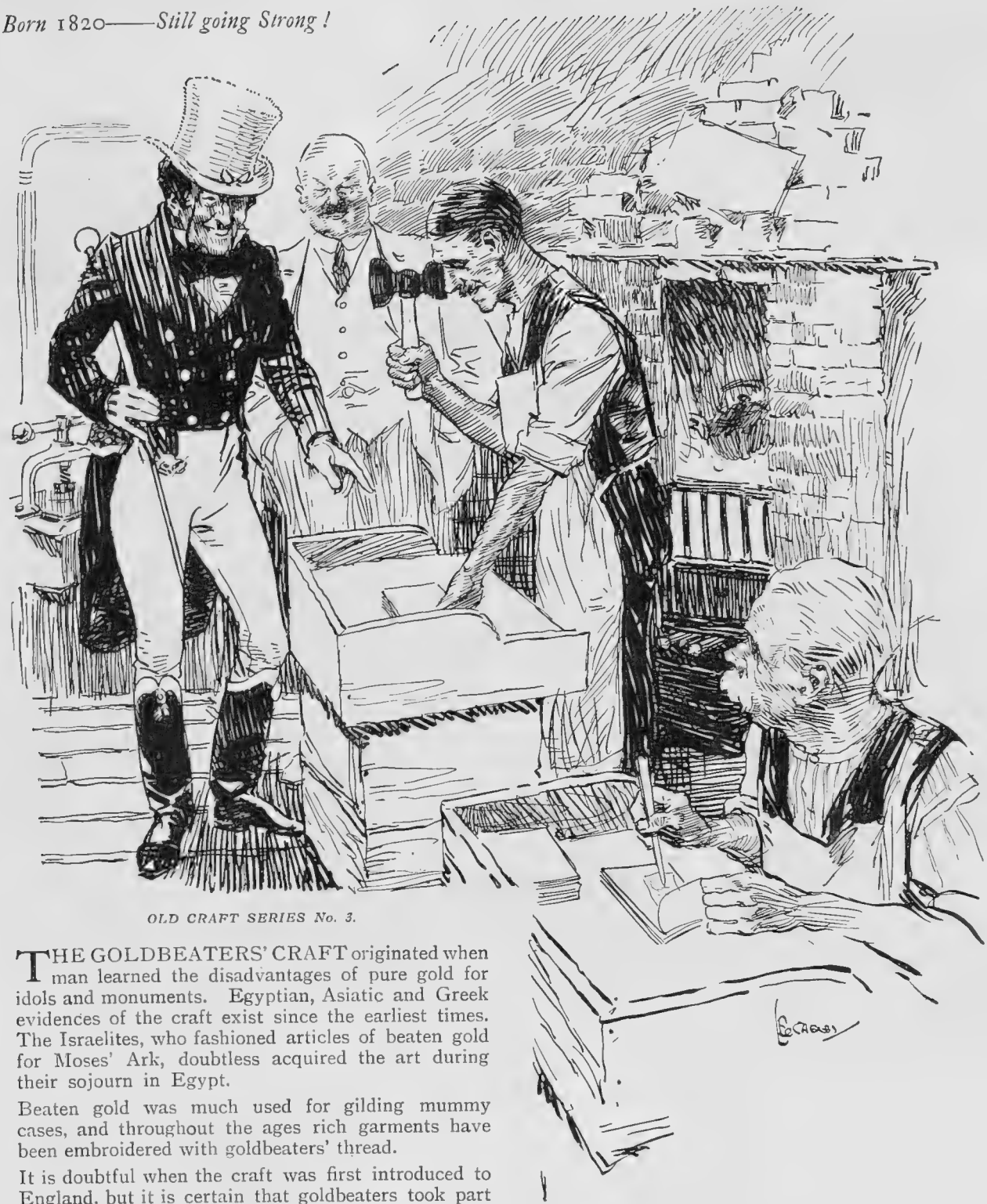
Grand Joy

EVERYBODY at Newmarket tells me that I ought not to let Grand Joy run loose. I have it on the best authority that this colt is very well and is strongly fancied. I have great respect for Barling's judgment, and if the colt experienced no set-back he will certainly have to be reckoned with on the 25th. I would not be surprised to see him fight out the finish with Parth and D'Orsay. My little bit of money is on the top-weight, and at present I see no good reason to slacken my confidence in his prospective success.

Silvo at Newbury

I WAS not altogether enamoured of Silvo's display at Newbury last week. It is true that his jumping was irreproachable, but I did not like the way in which he collapsed when Fred Rees called upon him for his final effort. We must not lose sight of the fact that he was attempting something pretty big in carrying 12 st. 9 lb. in the heavy going, but those connected with his stable were, apparently, hopeful of his success, and he was the only horse in the race backed with genuine confidence. The Grand National seems to me to be a knottier problem this year than the Lincoln, and the form of the ensuing fortnight will be followed with special interest, especially that at Cheltenham next week. This is the last opportunity I shall have of mentioning the National Hunt Steeplechase, to be run on Tuesday next. I shall make **Black Abbott** my selection, taking PETER THE PIPER as a second string.

Born 1820——*Still going Strong!*



OLD CRAFT SERIES No. 3.

THE GOLDBEATERS' CRAFT originated when man learned the disadvantages of pure gold for idols and monuments. Egyptian, Asiatic and Greek evidences of the craft exist since the earliest times. The Israelites, who fashioned articles of beaten gold for Moses' Ark, doubtless acquired the art during their sojourn in Egypt.

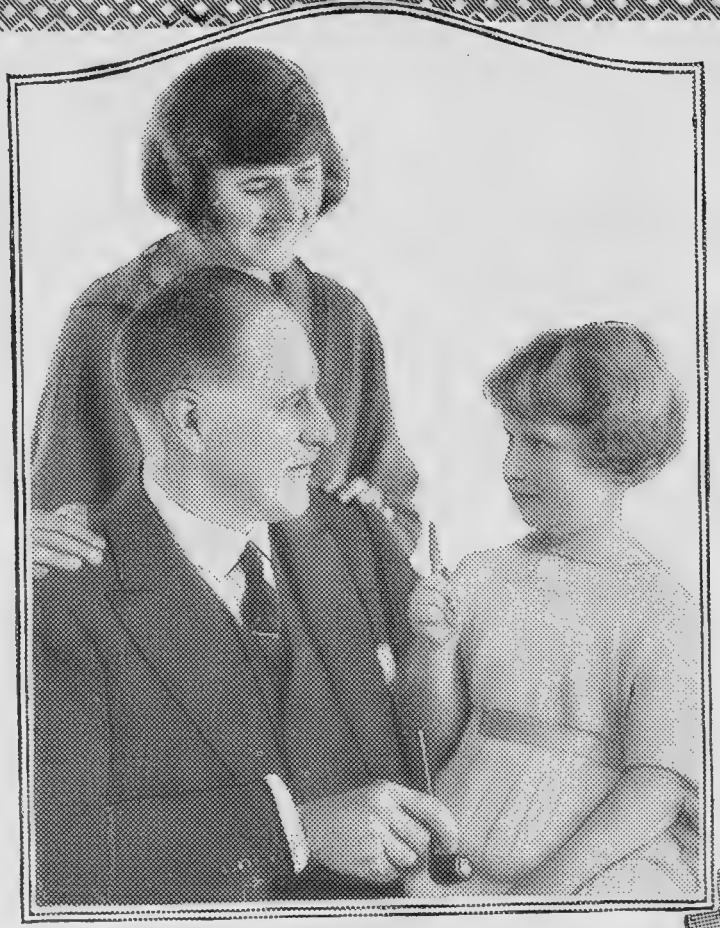
Beaten gold was much used for gilding mummy cases, and throughout the ages rich garments have been embroidered with goldbeaters' thread.

It is doubtful when the craft was first introduced to England, but it is certain that goldbeaters took part in the old York Mystery Plays of the 15th century, and probable that the Goldsmiths' Company, incorporated in the 14th century, included such craftsmen.

The modern method probably differs but little from the ancient process.

Pride of Production is the Stimulus of True Craftsmanship —hence the Superiority of "Johnnie Walker."

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.



Mummy says Craven is good for you Daddy!

MOTHER smiles at Betty's quaint remark, because she knows how true it is. Craven is good for any man who smokes a pipe. It is the mellowest, most satisfying tobacco in the world.

Craven has the unique ability of being able to smooth away the cares and worries of everyday life. It takes the frown out of the face and puts a smile where before was grumpiness.

Craven is exceptional among branded tobaccos in that it does not rely on elaborately decorated tins to give a hint of its inherent goodness.

We would not change the Craven container for worlds. Unchanged since the sixties it has come to mean to thousands of pipe lovers that the beauty of Craven is deep down in the heart of the tobacco itself.

Sir James Barrie in "My Lady Nicotine" says "It is a tobacco to live for."

TWO OUNCE AIR TIGHT TIN 2/5

Craven

MIXTURE

In the plain old tin

Made by Carreras Ltd., Established 1788.

If We Lived Shakespearianly—

By Blanchette *Illustrated by HELEN McKIE*

LONDON, *March* 2

DEAR COUSIN—

'S MARCH once more. March, that they say comes roaring in like a lion—

Maned, and with rampant paws.

And with all those March winds blowing, too, that there's always such a lot of chat about—boisterous affair altogether, 'cording to some of the ancient poets.

SHAKESPEARE, f'rinstance. Went the other night (need I tell you?) to that show-of-the-moment, that quite inevitable affair you might as well be dead as not 've seen, topic of every dinner-table, and the most intriguing one for years—the latest *Hamlet*. Everyone discussing why it's so right, or wrong, as the case may be, and all the rest of it.

ALL of which sounds, p'raps, just possibly a shade surprising. But I 'sure you we've all got most frightfully 'cited about it. Partly, I s'pose, 'cos it's an American doing it at the Haymarket just now, Mr. John Barrymore by name, and, after all, *Hamlet* is *ours*, isn't he? Somehow feel, you know, when you start hearing it played, that it's a sort of national property and a kind of sacrilege for anyone else to set foot on the holy ground, as you might say.

AND we *are* being rather 'Mericanised some ways, aren't we? Getting a bit mopped up almost, what with the flood of films and farces and revues that come pouring on us from G.O.C. (otherwise God's Own Country). But *Hamlet's* really, come to think of it—which you don't often have a chance of doing—quite a kind of little Bible in a way, so full of quotations and things, like "for this relief much thanks" and "the time is out of joint," and "the rest is silence," and "a little more than kin and less than kind," and—millions and millions of others of the same venerated variety.

"Scarves are still the mode"

RATHER lovely, though, won't it be, this Shakespeare cult, if we're going to carry on with it and really talk and think for a few months, or even only weeks hence, in terms of the Immortal Bard? And quite nice, healthy, breezy life we should live, too, even if sometimes and 'casionally just a bit crudish according to modern standards. Seemed to be pos'tively sought after, *par exemple*, the women of the Shakespeare period (there not having been a Great War within recent memory), and rather nicely and properly treated in the hand-kissing way, even if they *did* have to listen 'casionally to a few of the sort of remarks that you only hear now on Sunday nights when one of the highbrowest societies has put on an extra special masterpiece that rather prides itself on not having what they call a dog's chance of a West End run. . . .

SO nice and simple they were, weren't they, in those Shakespearian days? 'Specially about Us. "Frailty thy name is woman" being the sort of general idea, and "Get thee to a nunnery, go" 'parently the only alternative to being married right straightaway—lovely old harem ideas, what? And also rather comfortingly simple notions 'bout other hopelessly crude things like what the (I gather) irredeemably defunct persons of another age used to call patriotism or words to that effect. If Shakespeare lived—and ruled—rather wonder, don't you, what might happen these days?

ALL sorts of rough straightforward things, I'm sure, and quite a bit violent, too, p'raps, some of 'em. Yet all the same no neglect of the weaker sex or in other words—they like us to say it—women. William Shakespeare being no despiser of the more important things of life, tho' rather inclined, methinks, to put women in a somewhat secondary place, and give all the "fat parts" to men. And rather 'spect him (spite of the Ann Hathaway affair) of having been what they call a born bachelor.

"A Spanish dancer at the Empress Rooms"

NOT the ascetic kind of bachelor, though, not by any means. The sort that goes everywhere, and does everything, in fact, from hunting to c'lecting rare old bits (not to mention young ones), and from soldiering (if it comes his way) to supping sumptuously at Ciro's. Which reminds me, such a cruel and dastardly thing they did on me the other night at one of the theatres—the Globe it was, where they've just started yet another new show called *The Grand Duchess*.

WHEREIN Margaret Bannerman is very sweet, as always, with her beautiful blonde hair done yet another new way, and, in one of the acts, a perfectly adorable white satin and pearl trimmed Russian dress. She falls in love with a waiter, who oddly enough happens to be the hero, and it all goes meandering along for no partic'lar reason, with us all doing our best to laugh but getting hungrier and hungrier. . . . When suddenly there's a lovely Cabaret scene at Deauville, and, b'lieve me or b'lieve me not, actually a real live proper supper "provided by Ciro's" (as per programme), and champagne, and all the rest of it.

卐

AM quite sure Shakespeare never did anything as brutal as that. 'N fact, when he *did* have meals on the stage, they were generally snatched away by spirits, like in *The Tempest*, 'fore the actors could even begin to get at 'em, or Petruchio complained of all the food and threw it at anyone handy, or else they were poisoned potions as in *Hamlet*, and anyway, coming on so near the end, you felt supper was quite reasonably close at hand.

卐

TALKING about frocks, saw some lovely ones at a Duret show last week, and with *such* lovely names that sound quite like a romance. Chap. I, *Si je voulais*. . . . Chap. II, *Pourquoi pas?* . . . Chap. III, *Suivez moi, jeune homme*. . . Chap. IV, *Quand vient la nuit*. . . . Chap. V (and last) *L'amour est mon pêche*. . . . After which, meseems, we'd better pull down the blinds, what? Last-named creation, by the way, being a perfectly sweet grey affair decorated with fish scales of the same. And all the skirts still very short and straight, with all the fullness in front, and lots of pleats and tucks. Scarves still in the mode, by the way, and our shoes more ornamental than ever.

"Collecting rare old bits"

卐

WHICH is all for the moment, I think, 'cept that there are some most s'ductive Spanish dancers at the Empress Rooms, and that some more Bishops (Irish this time) have *comme habitude* been condemning our aforesaid dress as being what they call "immodest and seminude," the poor dear things—though one of 'em, I must admit, very kindly says "there is nothing inherently wrong in dancing." And also (more virtue!) they've taken to raiding the night clubs with more than the usual vigour and vim, owing to the Home Sec. having said something about a new Bill that's just coming on to thoroughly put it across these "homes of vice."

卐

WELL, all I can say is, at such of the so-called rapid night clubs as *I've* been to, we'd 've pos'tively welcomed the p'lice with open arms (metaphorically speaking) so's to get just at least a little trickle of excitement. It's *so* hard, somehow, you know, to be really wicked in London now 'thout being also desolatingly dull. With love, Yours ever,

BLANCHETTE

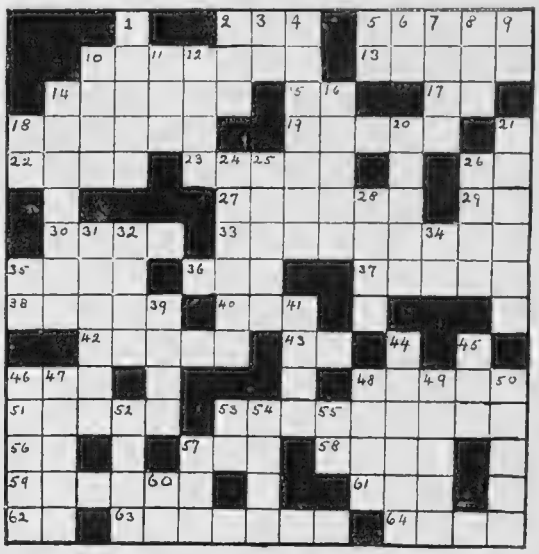
MAINLY THEATRICAL

"The Bystander" Cross-Word Puzzle Competition

FIVE Prizes of One Guinea each will be given to the first five correct solutions opened.

Fill in your solution in ink, also your name and address in the space provided.

Solutions, marked "Cross-words" on the envelope, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, THE BYSTANDER, GRAPHIC BUILDINGS, TALLIS STREET, E.C.4, and should reach us by first post on Monday morning, March 9. The Editor's decision is final.



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 4

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

CLUES:

DOWN

1. Operetta named after Miss Peachum.
2. A hill.
3. King of Bashan (Biblical).
4. Puzzling plot.
5. République Française (initials).
6. Each (abbrev.).
7. Competently.
8. Lion (Latin).
9. Mister.
10. Author of "L'Assommoir."
11. Front name of famous violinist of last century. Friend of Paganini.
12. The Bishop's sleeves.
14. La belle Alice.
16. Those unlucky matches.
18. British public (initials).
20. The home of the plantation ditty.
21. Scattered drops.
24. What Macbeth said to Banquo's ghost.
25. George, O.B.E.
26. A toss-up.
28. Watch.
31. "Lightnin's" representative.
32. Plant from which indigo is made.
34. Refusal.
35. Of or concerning (Latin).
39. Pertaining to Dawn. Specially rooted out of dictionary.
41. Never odd.
44. London theatre mainly associated with Henry Irving.
45. Expressing the ludicrous neatly.
46. That green spot in the desert.
47. The Fourth Estate.
48. Wrote "The Lights of London."
49. Can't wear tights.
50. What hounds are slipped from.
52. Lubricants.
53. The emphatic French "Yes!"
54. Her lisping affirmative.
55. Perform.
57. Golf term.
60. French particle of nobility.

ACROSS

2. Christian name of the elder Thorne.
5. What King Richard offered for a horse.
10. What they study at the Zoo.
13. Distinguished actor whose first name is Leslie.
14. The musical moneyed Princess.
15. Street (abbrev.)
17. Behold!
18. Dainty actress whose other name is Kyrle.
19. The popular toy bear.
22. The thing—according to Hamlet.
23. Leading actor whose first name is Owen.
26. The well-known Carriers (initials).
27. Mr. Noel Coward's success.
29. Alternative.
30. Author of "Man and Superman."
33. Menelik's country, not very far from the Red Sea. It has nothing to do with the theatre, but has been just dragged in.
35. Mr. Boucicault's first name.
36. "Herb o' grace."
37. Showy flower, white or red.
38. Dennis of the Royalty.
40. Bill—referred to by Bret Harte in the "Heathen Chinee."
42. To look at greedily.
43. As Miss Violet Loraine is affectionately known by her friends.
46. Open (poetical).
48. Christian name of Dr. Thorndyke.
51. Burning the house down on purpose.
53. The usual group of financiers.
56. Point of the compass.
57. Dead heat.
58. Portentous signs.
59. Tristan's girl (opera spelling).
61. South (French).
62. Steamship (abbrev.).
63. When it boils.
64. A table.

The solution to our Cross-Word Puzzle Competition of February 18, with names of the five winners, will be found on page 510

·OLD·TIME·CUSTOMS·

"Crossing the Line."

When crossing the Equatorial Line, it used to be a common practice for certain members of the crew to be forcibly shaved by other hands impersonating Neptune and his satellites. The custom was observed with a good deal of roughness and indignity, but gave rise to much hilarity, the shaving tackle consisting of a piece of rusty hoop as a razor and an exceedingly unsavoury compound as shaving soap. The luckless victims were known as "Johnny Raws."

It's a wise old custom to

take a peg of

John Begg!

By Appointment since 1848.

The Scotch Whisky that has been supplied to all the Royal Palaces for 75 years.

JOHN BEGG LTD., 106, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3; 64, Waterloo St., Glasgow.

RUGGER

Some Service Comments

I SUPPOSE the proper way to describe this business is to say: "The first of the Service Matches, that between the Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force, was played at Twickenham last Wednesday, and resulted in a win for the junior Service by a penalty goal (3 points) to nil, after a strenuously contested game. . . ."

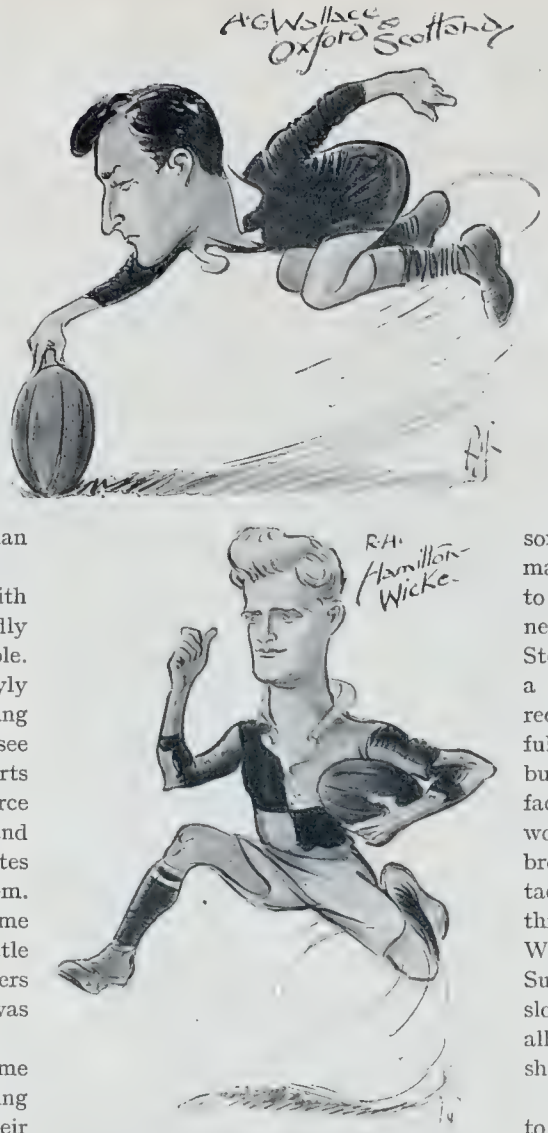
But, unfortunately, I can't write like that, and am still a poor man in consequence.

I can't deal in the orthodox way with this game, for in a sense it was hardly a game at all. It was a mud scramble.

The Air Force officers came coyly out of the dressing rooms looking "perfectly sweet, my dear" (see Lolande's letter to Lilian — or parts of it) in their new colours, Air Force light blue jerseys, dark blue shorts and dark red stockings—and in five minutes you could hardly recognise one of them. There was only one possible game to play, a fierce, sustained battle of forwards, with speedy three-quarters coming in when they could, which was seldom enough.

Both sides fought on with extreme valour until the dreadful end, carrying great weights of mud upon their persons. Corporal Wale, the left wing three-quarter, kicked a splendid goal from a penalty, which gave the Air Force victory. Beyond that let us have no invidious distinctions as to the play of anybody. The marvel to me is that weighted, drenched, half choked and blinded with mud as they all were, anyone was able to stick it as tenaciously and keenly as they did. Given a dry ground one suspects that the Navy would have won. Given another man and they would certainly have won. Here we come to some of the comments discussed by Navy and Air Force brethren in the latter's club subsequently, in the intervals of lifting cherries upon little sticks to the mouth.

W. J. A. Davies should have been playing for his Service. He would have made the whole difference. He is playing this year nearly as well as he ever did. He is liable to crack in the last ten minutes. But during the preceding seventy, his consummate skill, tremendous experience and unequalled combination with Kershaw would have achieved all that the Navy wanted on that day, and this was to get the ball out to H. W. V. Stephenson, the starved, for him to score, as he would have more than once.



TWO FROM TWICKENHAM

Impressions by "Rip" of two prominent players at Twickenham, when the Harlequins scored a decisive victory over Oxford by 21 points to 11. A. C. Wallace, who took Kittermaster's place at stand off halt, scored a brilliant individual try for his University, but was playing behind a losing pack. Hamilton-Wickes, the star wing "three" of the English side, played centre three-quarter for the 'Quins with considerable success

It appears that some Big Noise in Navy Rugger affairs, living, presumably, in splendid isolation aft, and approached only over the dead bodies of half a dozen burly Marine sentries, decrees that it is time young blood was infused into the Navy side, and that the old 'uns have had their full share. But there *isn't* any young blood in the Navy this season comparable in any respect with this wonderful stand-off half. And are Navy victories in Service matches to be sacrificed, for that is what it means, gentlemen, to this abstract theory? Davies would play if he was asked; but he is far too great a sportsman to assert himself, though still the practical leader and selector of Navy sides.

The complete answer to this "old man" argument is one glance at England's present forward line. Cove-Smith, Tommy Voyce, Blakiston and Luddington may be old, but they have devilish young ideas on the football field! Cyril Lowe is resurrected from oblivion for the Air Force match, and plays divinely, with all his old speed and deadly tackling. However, naval authority is like Cæsar's wife, so enough said.

Certain people, quite a number, too, are asking (in the vulgar tongue) when the Rugby Union are going to spend a minute portion of their not inconsiderable profits on making the touch line at Twickenham a little less fearsome than it is at present? In this match last week John Russell gives to Wale, who dashes full out for a try near the corner of the east stand. Stephenson, who will fling himself upon a travelling Whitehead torpedo if required to for the side, throws himself full length at Wale, saves a certain try, but finds himself all mixed up as to his face, elbows, and knees with concrete, wooden seating and iron bolts. His brother, an equally "death or glory" tackler, had a similar experience when throwing himself in the way of Dicky Wickes in the England-Ireland match. Surely this can be remedied? A sloping bank of turf here would seem all that is necessary. But something should be done.

Certain other people, fully competent to voice the suggestion, are inquiring when Flight-Lieut. J. S. Chick is going to be "capped"? In the opinion of many excellent judges he is quite one of the best forwards in the four countries at the moment. Soon service overseas will claim him, and England will lose another fast and resourceful forward, as S. P. Simpson was lost for the same reason.

These Beamish brothers are going to make a big name for themselves in Irish Rugby history before long. Both only very junior pilot officers at present, with years of Rugger ahead of them, G. R. ("big Beamish," as he is called) has already got his international cap at the age of nineteen, having won the Sword of Honour at Cranwell, being Games Leader there, and a few little odds and ends of that sort. F. V. Beamish is very nearly as good. It is delightful to hear them exhorting each other to further Herculean efforts in the scrums. "Come *on*, George" . . . "Now come on, Fred." . . . It reminds one of the friendly comedian, Frank Tinney, and the conductor of the orchestra — "Hullo, Oinest" . . . "Hullo, Frank." . . .

A couple of lads of the village, these two are going to be — mark an old man's words.

RAGGINGS

By "Pendarves"

"Upon the Threshold of the Pageant Life"

Claude Harris

LORD GREENOCK

A charming studio portrait of the six-year-old son and heir of Lord Cathcart

THE DOG BOOM

THANKS TO CAT-BURGLARS

By "THE KENNELMAN"

NEXT week's championship Show at Prince's Park, Liverpool, has attracted a big entry. There are Toy Dog and Bulldog Shows in North London to-morrow. The Bull-Terrier Club's Open Show at the Crystal Palace on May 1 is likely to prove the most important of its kind yet held. Enquiries should be addressed to Mrs. D. H. Robbs, Inglemere Road, Forest Hill, S.E.

The fashionable vogue of Sealyhams, Cairns, Kerry Blues, etc., would seem to be helping, rather than retarding, the progress made by Bedlingtons and Dandie Dinmonts, to mention but two of the Terriers now, not alone recovering, but passing pre-War status. With regard to Bedlingtons, correspondents should address Mr. W. E. Philpots, of Charlwood, Tadworth, Surrey; and, touching the inimitable Dandie, Mrs. Simpson-Shaw, of Pilgrim's Hatch, Brentwood.

"There is no sort of doubt about the boom in Dogdom," writes a Kingston correspondent, "but there are ugly contrasts and detrimental features, too. Some recent cruelty cases have been very flagrant—like the ridiculous magisterial verdicts upon them. Here, the other day, a man was fined 10*s.*, and his wife 2*s.* 6*d.*—amounts suggesting that the Bench regarded the offence as less serious than, say, riding a bicycle on a footpath. Yet they had slowly murdered a Fox-Terrier by leaving it chained up and starved, apparently for no other reason than that 'nobody wanted it'! A detrimental feature of the boom is the crop of dealers it produces, of the sort to whom Dogs—real, live persons—are just shop stock; albeit in their trade patter they will offer to accept sacrificial prices for 'a good home'! The cure is obvious. The public should go to genuine breeders, and genuine breeders should advertise."

True. Kennelman suggests that as every breed has its Club, those Clubs should advertise their secretarial addresses, to which would-be Dog-buyers could write for the addresses of established breeders. As for cruelty and neglect cases, it is everybody's duty to report them to the R.S.P.C.A., whose duty it is to *press* for adequate penalties.

Your Dog pal never fails you. Where others take, he gives, all he has, and all the time; the vampire's antithesis.

Also, if you please, there are individuals to whom we are all indebted for the growth of knowledge (and consequent fondness) of Dogs. Gifted authors have given us some fine Dog books since the War; *and* the Underworld has given us the Cat-burglar: a real benefactor of Dogs, greatly though he hates and fears 'em. In the past year great numbers of householders have waked-up to the pleasing fact that the enterprising burglar simply *will not tackle* the house that boasts a qualified canine guardian. Perhaps a trained Airedale is best of all, but an eleven-months Pekingese put two professional burglars to flight in South Kensington the other day; and any Dog is better than none. He must have the free run of the house, and his bed-place may well be on a first-floor landing. Tooth and claw have their uses; but even the voice of the house-Dog will put the burglar off his stroke. One Dog is worth a dozen mechanical alarums; and one house one Dog (at least) should be the rule. (Give only a snack of food at night; square meal for breakfast.)

Society's Hall-Mark

THERE are only two pearls a woman of taste consents to be adorned with—Ciro Pearls and real ocean gems. Leaders of Society wear Ciro Pearls on all occasions, because even when worn side by side with real pearls it is impossible to distinguish one from the other. But they must be true Ciro Pearls, obtainable only at our own establishments.

Ciro Pearls

("Ciro" is pronounced "Seero.")

We cordially invite you to visit any of our showrooms or you can send us One Guinea for a Ciro Pearl necklet, 16 inches long, with gold clasp, in case. Wear for a fortnight and compare with any real pearls. If you can detect any difference, return them to us and we will refund your money in full.

Write for our illustrated Pearl Booklet No. 7 Post Free.

Ciro Pearls Ltd

178 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1 DEPT. 7
48 OLD BOND ST. W. 120 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
14 ST ANN'S SQUARE, MANCHESTER
121 NEW STREET, BIRMINGHAM
25 CHURCH STREET, LIVERPOOL
97 BUCHANAN ST., GLASGOW
AT JENNERS, EDINBURGH

E. O. Hoppé

Miss Imogene Robertson wearing Ciro Pearls

"The Crowning Glory of a Woman is her Hair"—— it is the Dominant Detail; the one Unfailing Charm

How *YOU* can have rich, wavy hair

Of every twelve attractive women one sees at theatres, restaurants, dances, or wherever beauty counts *one only* may have good features . . . . The others attract subtly, because of their lovely hair and the clever way they have arranged it. Realising this, the world's *richest* women spend hundreds annually, on professional hairdressing, but the world's *most beautiful* women almost invariably use Lavona Hair Tonic, which costs little and gives unrivalled results. Lavona Hair Tonic contains a secret, exclusive ingredient that acts like magic. *It grows new youthful hair*, of such vitality as to display the richest, most captivating waves possible, and it gives the hair the glorious colour it should naturally have. At the same time the tresses are *thoroughly* freed from dandruff and grease and just gleam and glisten with healthy loveliness. No dye in Lavona—no trouble; nothing internal to take; nothing extra required. Even a wonderful shampoo is given free with every package. This shampoo is the safest and best you can get—we give it free because of the danger of ordinary shampoos. So, for 2/11d. you can get at any chemists a complete outfit—complete even to a *printed guarantee* of hair loveliness or refund of price. The coming months hold much in store for the girls who use Lavona!

LAVONA HAIR TONIC

Hair Beauty Easily—or Money Back

THERE'S an especial satisfaction in the feel of a good hat. The easy security with which it fits your head, the ever firm response to your fingers as you raise it, its perfect poise and balance—these are qualities worth seeking in a hat and are found in every Battersby.

There is a Battersby just right for *you*

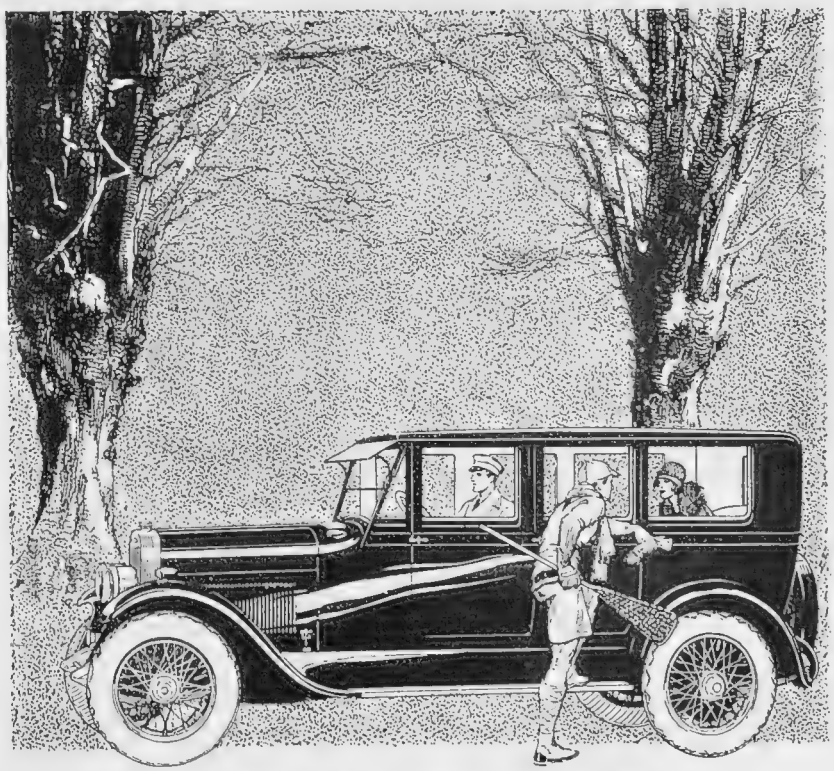
Battersby HATS

FOR MEN

Sold by the best Hatters

In standard qualities, 20/-, 25/-, 30/-

Actual makers : BATTERSBY & CO. LTD., STOCKPORT



LINCOLN PERSONALITY

The Lincoln entrenches itself most strongly in the good opinion of those who demand the most from their cars.

Motorists who require not only luxurious and dependable cars, but also dignified and exclusive expression of their personal tastes and ideals, find in the Lincoln a car reaching their highest standards.

Lincoln motoring is the poetry of motion

Five-Passenger Saloon

£1,220

(Nett at Works, Manchester)

Write for illustrated and descriptive brochure of the majestic eight-cylinder Lincoln Cars

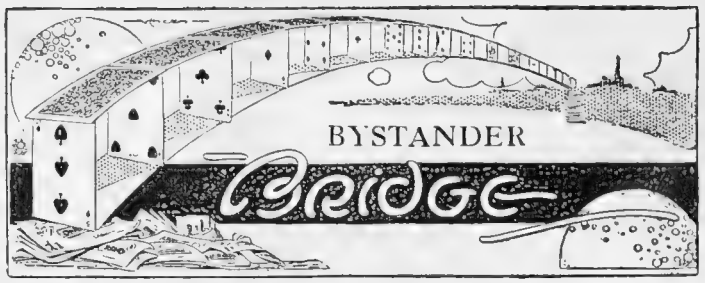
LINCOLN CARS

LINCOLN DIVISION OF THE FORD MOTOR CO. (England) LTD., TRAFFORD PARK, MANCHESTER L.1

I HAVE learnt a new superstition, "Always take the red cards after six o'clock in the evening."

The lady who instructed me in this lore proceeded to demonstrate its truth by winning three rubbers straightaway with red cards before we broke up.

Since then I have heard of it from another player. But no one can tell me its source. Can any reader enlighten me as to the origin of this strange superstition?



By A. E. MANNING FOSTER

COVERING AN HONOUR

Occasions when partners hold all the cards of one suit do not seem so very rare, judging by the number of examples sent to me by correspondents. A reader sends me the following. Score: Game all. B dealt and called "one Spade"; Z "two Hearts"; A "two Spades"; Y "four Hearts"; B and Z "no bid"; A "four Spades"; Y "five Hearts." All pass. The hands of Y and Z were:

S—4, 2.
H—A, K, Q, J, 5, 3.
D—A, 6, 4.
C—J, 5.

	Y	
A		B
	Z	

S—A, 3.
H—10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 4, 2.
D—9, 5.
C—Q, 4.

Z was two down on his contract, losing 100 points plus 32 for double chicane, against which he scored 72 for honours, losing 60 points net. My correspondent was Z, and he says he was taken severely to task for having called "two Hearts" over B's Spade bid, and asks my opinion.

All I can say is that some people are never satisfied. Z's two Heart bid was perfectly justifiable. With seven of the suit, an Ace and a Queen outside, it would, in my opinion, have been wrong not to call it. Y, I suppose, was nettled at Z failing in his contract, or perhaps because he was not playing the hand himself in Hearts as he held four honours. But he ought not to have been dissatisfied with the result. On the cards B could have made five Spades, losing only one Diamond and one Spade. To save the rubber game with a loss of 60 points is good Bridge. Y had no legitimate cause for complaint.

. . . .

"As a rule," writes a Worthing correspondent, "I consider that players adhere too closely to cast-iron rules. Some say, 'Always cover an honour with an honour.' Others that this is often right, but not always."

He gives this position. Z is playing a declaration of two Hearts. In Dummy are Jack and three little Hearts. Z leads the Jack from Dummy. B holds the Queen and 4. What ought B to play? Now, on the principle of covering an honour with an honour B ought, of course, to cover the Jack with the Queen. But can he do any good thereby? If his partner has three to the ten he certainly can. This, however, is almost impossible, as it would mean that Z had only four. Moreover, Declarer, if he plays properly, would not lead the Jack unless he held either A, K, 10 or K, 10. B by covering is unlikely to do any good. It is possible that Z holds K, 10, to six Hearts. He may run the Jack or he may put up his King. Then if A holds the Ace bare, B makes his Queen. Or suppose Z holds A, 10 to six and A has the King bare. If B covers the Jack and Z puts up Ace, both King and Queen fall together.

The probability, however, on the bidding is that B's Queen is "dead" any way. But, on the whole, I think in this particular position it is wiser for B not to cover.

. . . .

On the matter of covering an honour with an honour discretion is necessary. You must count the cards in your own hand and in Dummy's and see what probability there is of covering doing any good. For instance, in Dummy are A, K, J, 5. The 10 is led by Declarer. You are second player, and hold Queen and two others. Cover the 10. First, because it is certain that if you do not, you will never make the Queen, if the 10 is *finessed* against you. Second, because by covering, if your partner should hold four to the 9, he can win a trick in the suit. But suppose you hold Queen and three others, the 10 is led and in Dummy are A, K, J, 8, 5, 2, it is useless to cover. It is impossible for either your partner or Declarer to hold over two of the suit with eleven cards in sight. It is possible that the Declarer's lead is a singleton, and, failing to drop the Queen from your hand, he may take over in Dummy and make your Queen good for the third or fourth round.

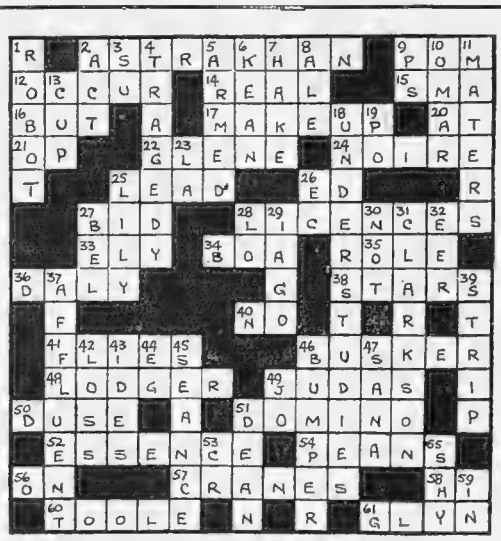
. . . . . .

Miss Florence Irwin puts it like this: "Cover an honour with an honour *when you don't see the* 10 *on the board or do see it in your own hand.*" The object of covering an honour is to establish the nine or the ten for your partner or yourself. When it is perfectly apparent that in covering an honour with an honour you are merely establishing a nine or a ten for the Declarer it is foolish to do so. Very often, indeed, when your adversary leads out an honour it is in the hope of tempting you to cover it and let him kill it. He is following the rule: "When you want high cards to fall lead high cards." He wants high cards to fall, so leads his high card to tempt you. What he wants surely you don't want. So it resolves itself into this — Don't *always* cover an honour with an honour. *Generally* it is the right thing to do, but *sometimes* it isn't.

. . . . .

Another point which is frequently missed is that where there are two honours such as Queen, Jack in Dummy, and you hold King and others, you should not cover the Queen led. But if, after making the Queen, Dummy leads the Jack, you should then cover with the King.

A similar situation arises when Dummy holds Jack, 10, x, of a suit and B holds Queen, x, x. The Queen should be played on second round if the 10 is led, not on the first round. The point is that, covering an honour in sequence on first round will sometimes lose a trick in the play, and it can never gain one. Don't play as if the Declarer can see your hand or read your cards.



The Solution of Cross-Word Puzzle No. 2

ABOVE is the correct solution of our second Theatrical Cross-word Puzzle, printed in our issue of February 18. The names and addresses of our prize-winners (the first five correct answers opened), are given below:—

MR. A. C. EUSOR, 10, Heath Mansions, Hampstead, N.W. 3.
MRS. G. W. BOWMAN, Glenlore, Scotby, Carlisle.
MISS D. CLOETE, 8, West Park, Eltham, S.E. 9.
MRS. ROSS, Manor Lodge, Blackwater, Hants.
MRS. E. WEBB, East Hill House, Upper Portslade, Sussex.

A TRAVELLER has written an article describing his experiences on a tramp steamer which carried a cargo of hogs. Classical scholars will at once recall the lines: "Ship me somewhere east of *sues!*"

. . . .

CROSS-WORD puzzles are said to be finding favour at Scotland Yard. Certain obvious "clues," however, have recently escaped the notice of the C.I.D. Department.

AN OWNER'S OPINION CONCERNING THE SIMPLICITY and TRUSTWORTHINESS of the

40/50 H.P. ROLLS-ROYCE CAR

'THE car has been driven either by myself or by a chauffeur who can in no sense be called an expert and who has worked under ironclad instructions to leave the engine and chassis absolutely alone, excepting the usual cleaning, oiling, and greasing called for in the instruction book.

'I, myself, have driven this car many thousands of miles, and it has never, either with me or with anyone else, failed for any reason whatsoever on the road.'

FROM A LETTER WRITTEN TO *THE MOTOR* OF FEBRUARY 10th, 1925

A complete copy of this Owner's Statement, including the operation costs abstracted from his garage account, may be had on application to

ROLLS-ROYCE LTD
15 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

The Bean TWELVE

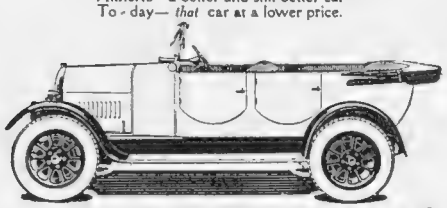
Big News for the Motorist

Hitherto it has been our proud boast that we have constantly *added* to the *Quality* of Bean Cars rather than follow the lead of many manufacturers by building "down to a price."

Hitherto the *price* of Bean Cars has been maintained while the *value* has increased. But to-day we are ready to go one step further. While maintaining in every way the Quality that is essentially Bean—the Quality that has definitely established the reputation of this famous car—we are now reducing prices.

Were it possible to add still further to the Quality of Bean, price would be maintained. It is not—and since greater production under our 1925 programme means reduced manufacturing costs—this reduction in the price of the Bean "Twelve" Model is to take effect immediately. Thus is the time-honoured policy of Bean amplified.

Hitherto—a better and still better car
To-day—*that* car at a lower price.



The Bean Twelve £298

A. HARPER, SONS & BEAN, LTD.
Head Office and Works: DUDLEY, Worcs.
London Showrooms: 11a REGENT ST. S.W.1
Phone: Gerrard 7672-3 Wires: Salobean, Piccy, London
Export Department: 4a CAMBRIDGE ST., EDGWARE RD., W.2
Phone: Gerrard 7634-5 Wires: Delivabean, Padd, London

Now you CAN afford The Bean TWELVE

A REALLY CHOICE PIPE TOBACCO
for those of cultivated taste.

GOLD BLOCK
CUT PLUG

1-oz. Packet 1/3½
2-oz. Packet 2/7
¼-lb. Tin 5/2

GB25

MOTOR NOTES

THERE is a peculiar charm in driving a really large-sized car. It is a different form of motoring entirely. I particularly noticed this fact during a recent run which I carried out on a 45 h.p. six-cylinder Renault, which is surely one of the largest cars manufactured. It has an engine of vast dimensions and one which runs at a comparatively low speed. The chassis is naturally constructed on generous lines, with the result that the running weight of the car is in the neighbourhood of two tons. All this sounds very impressive, but most people would imagine that it would be somewhat laborious to drive such a leviathan on the road. As a matter of fact, the exact opposite is the case. The actual driving could not be simpler. Once top gear is engaged, all the driver has to deal with are the brake pedal, the accelerator and the steering wheel. The mighty Renault will run at 5 m.p.h. on top gear, and on the same gear has been timed to do 96 m.p.h.

* *
*

THE Renault is the devourer of hills; quite respectable gradients of one in six can be climbed at a most illegal speed, and the enormous reserve of power possessed by the engine enables the driver to slow down in the middle of a hill and then to accelerate smoothly and rapidly without a change of gear. This car is most fascinating in every way. Extra passengers appear to make not the slightest difference to its performance. During part of my run the car carried a full load of seven adults, and its performance on hills and on the level appeared to be exactly the same as when I was the sole occupant. Another attractive feature of the Renault is its braking system. This is of the four-wheel type operated by a servo motor. The brakes are equally efficient both forward and backward, and are both smooth and powerful in their action. So easy is the control of the Renault that it only takes a very few miles to become thoroughly at home. It is true that I first approached the Renault with a certain feeling of awe, occasioned by its ample dimensions and its impression of power, but this feeling soon passed on the road, and I am left with a feeling of complete satisfaction.

IN OLD PORTUGAL

A new Rolls-Royce at the old tower of Belem in Lisbon. It was built in 1514 to mark the traditional spot from which Vasco de Gama started on his voyage of discovery to India

* *
*

NEW prices have been announced for the Buick cars. The 20 h.p. six-cylinder, which was recently introduced, now costs £290 in chassis form. Fitted with the "Majestic" five-seated touring body, the price of the complete car is £355. The larger Buick—a 27 h.p. six-cylinder—is now priced as a chassis at £355. The "Regent" five-seated tourer can now be obtained for £495. Corresponding reductions have been made in the other Buick cars. An interesting feature of the new Buicks is that they have the Du Pont finish, which is claimed to be practically indestructible and unaffected by mud, tar, petrol, heat, rain, battery acids, etc. GEORGE C. STEAD

The new Buick at a far lower price

General Motors, Ltd., announce immediate price reductions of the 1925 Buick

20 hp
SIX CYLINDER

Chassis	£290
2-seater with dickey	£355
5-seater "Majestic" Tourer	£355
4-seater Coupé	£480
5-seater Saloon	£498

27 hp
SIX CYLINDER

Chassis	£355
7-seater "Monarch" Tourer	£475
"Piccadilly" 2-seater with dickey	£480
"Regent" 5-seater Tourer	£495
7-seater Saloon	£675
Imperial Limousine (enclosed drive)	£715

Above prices are ex Works and apply to Great Britain and Ulster only

All models are finished in the new Du Pont process, which is practically indestructible and is not affected by grit, mud, tar, heat or rain, but actually improves with age and use

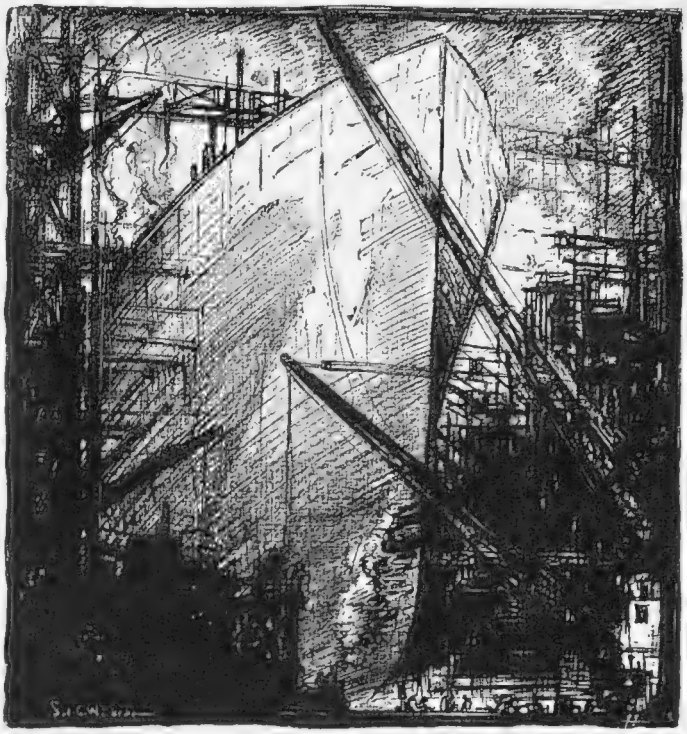
GENERAL MOTORS LIMITED, Edgware Road, The Hyde, London, N.W.9

Your local dealer will give you full particulars of the range, also General Motors' deferred payment system. Write for his name and address

B.P.4

BUICK

"Scotland's best is the World's best"



Triumphs of Scottish Engineering

WHAT art is to a nation of artists, engineering is to the Scots. It is their inspiration—their national expression. The grandeur of their engineering conceptions and the zeal of their workmanship are supreme. There is good reason, in speaking of "Arrol-Johnston" cars, to claim that "Scotland's best is the World's best."

Prices from ***£360****, complete with Dunlop Tyres*

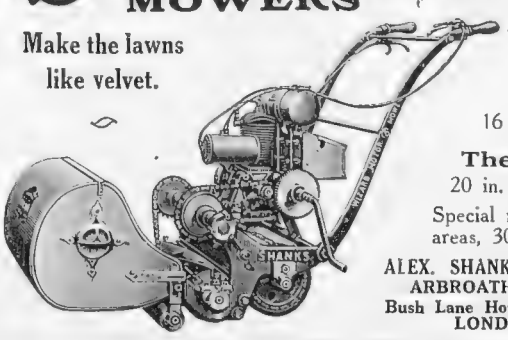
Arrol-Johnston

Dumfries, Scotland

A J 46

SHANKS'S LAWN MOWERS

Make the lawns like velvet.



MOTOR MOWERS

Economical & Reliable

By appointment

The "WIZARD"
(as illustrated)
16 in. cut - **£45**

The "JEHU"
20 in. and 24 in. cut.

Special machines for large areas, 30 in., 36 in., 42 in.

ALEX. SHANKS & SON, LTD., ARBROATH (Scotland), and Bush Lane House, Cannon Street, LONDON, E.C. 4.

New Joys

await you when you fight film on teeth

THERE is a way to prettier teeth, and millions of people have found it. This is to urge that you try it for the benefit of all in your home.

Combats the film

This method combats the film on teeth—their greatest enemy. No ordinary method does that effectively.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, becomes discoloured, then forms dingy coats. That is why teeth grow cloudy.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth—the acid may cause decay.

Under old methods, very few escaped tooth troubles. So dental science sought ways to fight film, and eventually found two. One disintegrates the film, one removes it without harmful scouring.

These methods have been proved by many careful tests. A new-type tooth paste has been created to apply them daily. The name is Pepsodent. To-day careful people the world over employ it, largely by dental advice.

Amazing benefits

Send the coupon for a test. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth become whiter as the film-coats disappear.

You will always be glad you know this method.

Protect the Enamel
Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Pepsodent REG. TRADE MARK

The New-Day Quality Dentifrice

10-DAY TUBE FREE 1757

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
(Dept. 153) 42, Southwark Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name .....

Address .....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family. *Bystander, 4/3/25*

Fashion's Fancies

By MRS. JACK MAY

HER HIGH-NESS

Two polo jumpers from Messrs. Debenham & Freebody's, of Wigmore Street, that illustrate the new reversion to the high-necked design. The upper model is of striped washing silk, trimmed with narrow bands; the lower, of jersey velour in shades of mauve

Sketched by "Beta"

The Singlet Jumper

From a very small, unobtrusive text there has been established a fashion that bids fair to go far. It matters little who first thought of turning a man's fine wool or silk and wool vest into a jumper, but it was a real inspiration that is now being rapidly developed by all the leading blouse exponents. At Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, W., the singlet jumper is to be had in the loveliest range of colours finished by collar, cuffs, and front strapping of washing silk in tone; those in spun silk coming out at 59*s.* 6*d.*, and in fine wool at 49*s.* 6*d.*—a further feature, by the way, being narrow insets of silk up the sides. The original singlet would scarcely recognise its followers, although the main idea is kept intact.

The popularity of the polo jumper is largely responsible for the reversion to high necks, a detail embodied in both the pictured designs. The one of jersey velour fastening up on one shoulder—the left-hand shoulder—and the other of striped washing silk trimmed with narrow bands, and a tiny turn-over collar of white silk.

Others there are made of a novel jersey bouclette finished material that is most attractive, and ranges through a long choice of colours, including rust, rose, mauve, ivory, grey, beige, and green. That, however, which is most noticeable in the season's blouse or shirt jumpers, is the slim straightness and the high-collared throat, a straight band alternating with a falling collar set rather high.

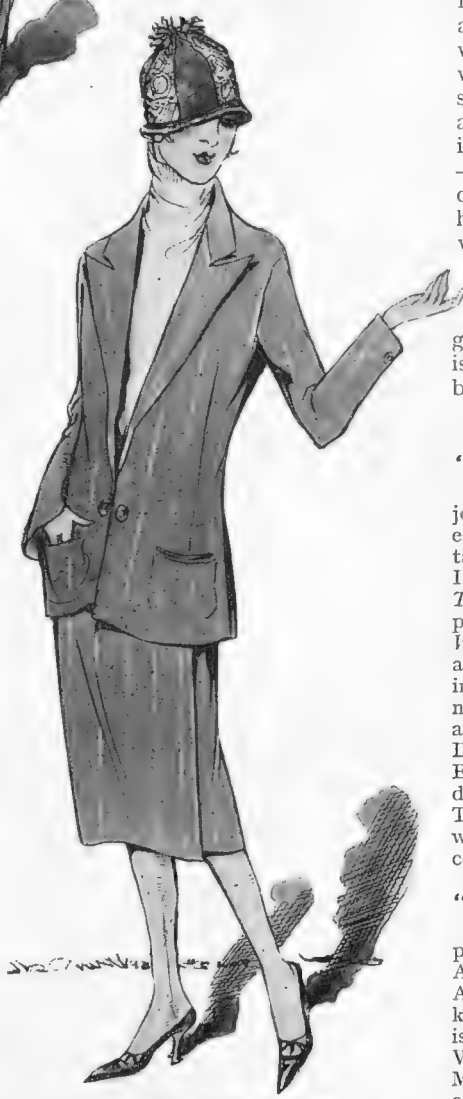
A sports shirt jumper after this style appeals as both sensible and smart in cream Eastern silk, the collar, cuffs, and pockets hemmed with various colours, a model that, akin with several, shows a slight gathering on the shoulders and is very accessibly priced at 39*s.* 6*d.*

Smart Spring Tailor-Mades

It was to be easily foreseen how neat tailor-made suits would prove one of the best sellers for the Spring. Always the corner-stone of a well-equipped wardrobe, this great stand-by has more than come into its own, and the supply, it is pleasant to record, is fully equal to the demand.

Anyway, that is the impression left after a visit paid to Messrs. Dickins and Jones, Regent Street, the most exclusive and representative choice being found on the first floor, where one of the most spacious *salons* of this most palatial establishment is entirely devoted to a display that is unrivalled.

Every style and figure has been taken into consideration, special stress being laid on ready-to-wear models for out and extra-out sizes; for the big woman there are some especially attractive coats and skirts in a new Ottoman repp, built with the requisite distinction and touch of importance. Thus, a model in cinnamon-brown repp has a long coat, opening in front over a waistcoat of fancy marocain, woven and printed in soft shades of beige, black, orange, and dull red, strapped across at a low line by the repp. A clever treatment of curved lines, designed to break up the expanse of large hips, characterising a cigar-brown Ottoman repp that has a notably well-poised wrap-over skirt, a type of tailor-made that appeals as amazingly reasonable at 12 guineas, and there is an abundance of choice in colours and materials, as is likewise the case with models designed for younger wearers, in which the simple classical styles proclaim the niceness of cut and finish, essentials at once apparent in the example sketched by our artist—a particularly charming coat and skirt of suiting in the new tan shade that has a pinkish hue. The short, slim, full, wrap-over skirt is surmounted by the approved short coat that has just a suspicion of a fit, the fronts caught together by a link button. Lined good satin, neat and rather severe, it is immensely representative of what is being now worn.



THE ACME OF NEATNESS

A simple coat and skirt from Messrs. Dickins and Jones, of Regent Street, that shows in its classical line the supreme art of cutting and building. This model is being shown in the new "shrimp" shade

Sketched by "Beta"

"The Wireless World"

The Wireless World, which is the oldest journal devoted to wireless matters (it was established twelve years ago), has now been taken over by the publishing house of Iliffe and Sons, Ltd., the proprietors of *The Autocar*, *The Motor Cycle*, and other periodicals. Under its new form, *The Wireless World* has been increased in size, and contains many new features and improvements. The first issue under the new control, which appeared a fortnight ago, contains an interesting article by Dr. J. R. Fleming, F.R.S., on "Wireless Engineering as a Career." There is also a detailed description of how to build a Two Range Crystal Set and Valve Amplifier, with an explanatory wiring diagram in colour.

"The Services Sports Diary"

Sportsmen should note that that valuable pocket diary, formerly known as the Army Sports Diary and issued by the Navy, Army and Air Force Institutes, is now known as *The Services Sports Diary*, and is issued by the Army Sport Central Board, War Office, S.W. 1. It is obtainable from Messrs. Alfred Hays, 26, Old Bond Street, or, by members of His Majesty's Forces, from any N.A.A.F. Institute, at the price of 2*s.* 6*d.* The diary is a mine of sporting information. It contains a list of the chief fixtures in all sport during the year, and every important Services meeting.

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

is an absolute necessity for the HAIR

No other preparation preserves, beautifies, and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in **3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., 21s.** sizes, by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and ROWLANDS, London.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

FOR THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

Quickly removes Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Cutaneous Eruptions, and other Disorders of the Skin; makes it soft as velvet, adds the charm of youth to the complexion and will keep it in perfect condition all the year round.

Sizes: **2/6** and **5/-**

Sold by Stores, Chemists and **ROWLANDS,** London.

SPORT'S SHOWROOM

One of the New Model Jumpers & Skirts. In Silk.

PRICE

6½ Gns.

MAISON ROSS

19, Grafton St., Bond St.

From a "Fife" wearer in Bordighera, Italy—
"Whene'er I take my walks abroad,
How many shoes I see:
But the Brogues that come from 'Fife'
Are the only ones for me."

HERE'S A NEW "FIFE" BROGUE SHOE

An Ideal Shoe for walking and outdoor wear, splendidly made in Brown Willow Calf with Fawn Suede introduced for the top part of uppers.

"FIFE" Brogues are World Famous, and this new model—a splendid combination of two leathers—has leapt into popularity and is appreciated by many ladies.

Extremely Serviceable and Smart.

Order No. 587 .. .. **35/-**

All Brown Willow Calf Brogue .. No. 599, **31/-** All Black Box Calf Brogue .. No. 598, **29/6**
Suede (Grey, Nigger, and Tan) Brogue .. .. No. 600, **34/-**
Carriage paid in U.K. Foreign postage extra. Send size or outline of foot, and Postal Order.
Trial order proves the "Fife" merit. *Catalogue of "Fife" Footwear free on request.*

A. T. HOGG (No. 181), Strathmiglo, Fife
Pioneer and Leader of Boots by Post Trade.

GAZES "ALL-WEATHER" HARD TENNIS COURTS

ARE USED FOR THE

LAWN TENNIS (HARD COURT) CHAMPIONSHIPS OF GT. BRITAIN

(Sufficient Proof of their Reliability).

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

W. H. GAZE & SONS, Ltd., Kingston-on-Thames.

Beautiful Users of BRISTOW'S GEORGIAN TOILET PREPARATIONS

MISS DOROTHY MINTO

the Charming and Well-known Actress, writes:—

"I find your Georgian Soap exceptional. Down to the last little piece there is a beautiful smell about it."

"Make beauty a duty"

BRISTOW'S GEORGIAN SOAP 10½ per Tablet

BRISTOW'S GEORGIAN BEAUTY POWDER 1/3 & 2/6

Bristow's Toilet Preparations can be obtained from all Chemists and Stores throughout the country.

T. F. BRISTOW & Co., Ltd.,
Established 1777.
Colindale, Hendon, N.W.9,
Perfumiers and Makers of Superfine Soap from George III to George V.

GENUINE SHERATON MAHOGANY SECRETAIRE in fine original state.

CLOCK by Rimbolt, London, Circa 1760, with mechanical figures of an orchestra. The figures are painted by Zoffany.

You are always sure of a BARGAIN at

SHENKER'S GALLERIES.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Genuine Antique Furniture, China, Glass, Paintings, Prints, Embroideries, and other Decorative Works of Art.

I. SHENKER, 118 BROMPTON RD., KENSINGTON, S.W.1

'Phone Kensington 5167.

BY APPOINTMENT

THE HOUSE FOR FINE FURNITURE

In both small and large schemes of Furnishing we aim always at "Distinction with Quality." That these may be attained with due regard to Economy a visit to our Showrooms will demonstrate. We stock both Antique and Modern, the latter the product of our own workshops.

GILL & REIGATE LTD.

Furnishers and Decorators to H.M. the King

73 to 77, OXFORD ST., and 7, SOHO SQ., LONDON, W.1.

IT will be of interest to those decorating and furnishing to see how we treated these problems in our show house

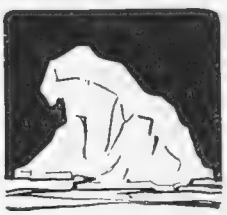
"The Gazeway,"

which contains decorated and furnished rooms, also labour-saving devices, while adjoining are many styles of gardens.

Write for Booklet.

THE GAZEWAY

W. H. GAZE & SONS, LTD.,
10, CONDUIT STREET, W.1
and KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.



inert but effective

THE gas in the bulb of a gasfilled electric lamp is entirely inert and inactive. It doesn't burn. It can't escape. It doesn't combine chemically with the filament.

But it isn't useless. It is the very inertness of the gas which makes possible the high efficiency of the gasfilled lamp, because it enables the filament to be operated at a much higher temperature than the filament of an ordinary tungsten lamp, without chemical change or other detrimental result.

The master patent governing the manufacture of *all* gasfilled lamps is a Mazda patent. By using Mazda Lamps you make sure of obtaining as much light as it is possible to produce for a given expenditure on current and lamp renewals.

YOUR LOCAL ELECTRICIAN SELLS MAZDA LAMPS

MAZDA
THE ORIGINAL
Gasfilled
ELECTRIC LAMPS

B.T.H.

Advert. of The British Thomson-Houston Company, Ltd
Makers of Mazda Lamps & B.T.H. Radio Valves

B.T.H.

2208b

Furnishing and Decoration in the Home

By MRS. M. VINCE *(Author of "Decoration and Care of the Home")*

OLD AND NEW FURNITURE

SOMEONE said to me the other day that the reason why at present there was not enough old furniture to meet the demand for it was the shortage of skilled workmen!

This was not a joke. It was said quite seriously. The making of old furniture is now a recognised trade, and it needs good workmen. But apart from the making of furniture which is intended to be sold as genuinely old, there is the great business of making "reproductions," which are very often beautiful copies of the old, *and are sold as copies.*

Messrs. Gill and Reigate 73, Oxford Street, are making not only very fine reproductions of old furniture, but modern furniture as well, of excellent design and beautiful workmanship, which in years to come will probably be "collectors' pieces." This room shows some of their modern furniture. Note in particular the bookcase of very simple design but beautiful proportions. Furniture which is well designed, well made and of good woods, cannot be cheap, but these pieces, and Messrs. Gill and Reigate's other modern work, are very inexpensive for what they are

THE modern desire for old furniture is little more than a generation old. It was made up, in the first place, partly of the desire for old things because they were old, partly because they were then much cheaper than new, partly from the pleasure of picking up things here and there in unexpected places, partly from a genuine appreciation of the beauty of the old as compared with the ugliness of much of the Victorian furniture. But this taste for the old became a fashion. Then it became a craze, and it has reached that extreme stage that no one is expected now to want furniture which is not either old or a copy of it.

LIKE other crazes, it will probably work itself out. Of that there are already interesting signs. The new-rich do not want genuine old furniture, even though they can pay the enormous prices which are now asked for it. What they want is good copies. The old designs they must have, for that is the fashion, but they will not buy second-hand things. If they pay a big price, then they expect something new which other people have not used. I find also that some people are beginning to demand new furniture simply as a protest against the craze for old.

IT is hard to understand those who are indifferent to old furniture. Apart from the beauty of design, the very fact that it is old is proof of the excellence of its workmanship and of its wood, and the wood itself has a beauty which only age can give. But it is easy to understand this revulsion. It will be better for old furniture when the craze has passed, and the business of faking is no longer profitable, and much better for the modern furniture-maker.

MANY people will remember having seen among the furnished rooms at Wembley last year the furniture in the 1888 room, the oak table and chairs of beautiful and most practical design. They were the work of Ernest Gimpson. Probably the great majority of those who saw and admired the furniture heard of him for the first time. He died five years ago. For twenty-five years before that he had been working quietly in a Cotswold village. While the public were paying extravagant prices for old furniture, being deceived by faked furniture, or demanding copies of the old, he was working entirely unknown, so far as the general public was concerned, doing beautiful work and getting little for it. And now, five years after his death, his pieces are eagerly sought for by collectors, and he has been called "the greatest designer of furniture since Chippendale."

SUCH things happen with artists in other things besides furniture; but what hope can the original artist have, so long as copies of eighteenth century furniture are preferred and more highly prized than any of modern design?

YET beautiful modern furniture is being made, furniture of original design made by men who are real craftsmen, so that if two of them are given the same design, each will carry it out in his own way, and in each case the result will be an individual piece

This picture of Messrs. Shenker's Galleries, at 118, Brompton Road, S.W., will give some idea of the variety of old furniture which is to be seen there. There are other things as well—china, pewter, Sheffield plate and old silver

This Court Cupboard is one of Messrs. Liberty's, adapted from an old design. It is in oak, with carved panels. The "Court," or short cupboard, was a piece of furniture much used in Elizabethan and early Stuart times

of work. This furniture some day will, no doubt, be valued as no copies of old furniture can be. But the modern taste being what it is, the original work must be in the tradition of the old. One firm will explain that though its furniture is not a reproduction of old work, it will "harmonise" with it. Another will call its original work "adaptations" of the old.

IT is part of the modern fashion for old furniture to decorate and furnish in the style of this or that period of the past. If one is to do this properly, to be really consistent and exact, one must be willing to sacrifice a good deal of one's comfort. The wardrobe for hanging clothes is a piece of furniture which belongs specially to the nineteenth century. If you furnish in a period earlier than that, you should be prepared to fold all your clothes, and keep them in drawers. If you go back beyond William and Mary, you must give up upholstered furniture, sit only on wooden or cane-seated chairs, and instead of a sofa have only a wooden settle or a "day-bed" of wood and cane. If you go still further back to the early seventeenth century, you must give up your dining-room chairs and sit on stools.

APART, however, from these restrictions imposed by period-furnishing, I think that the desire for copies of old furniture makes us less practical in choosing our furniture. People are inclined to look more at the outside than the inside. They buy a piece of furniture because they think it a good copy of some period rather than because it is really suited to their practical needs. It is obvious that the first thing that we want in a wardrobe is that it should have sufficient depth for hanging our clothes; in a chest of drawers, that the drawers should be spacious, and open and shut easily; in our desks, that we should have room to write at them and to keep our papers conveniently. This is obvious, but these are the things to which many people give only their second attention.

THE fashion being what it is, it will, perhaps, be a still stronger argument to point out that these are the very things for which the great furniture-makers of the eighteenth century would first look if they were to visit our furniture-shops to-day. For they were craftsmen before they were artists. I think nothing would astonish and amuse, and possibly annoy, them more than to find us not only content simply to copy their work, but content to copy their designs, without their meticulous workmanship and without their care to make the furniture really practical and comfortable. I can imagine Chippendale passing by the copies of his chairs and tables without a glance, but being really interested in the ingenious arrangements of the modern "hold-all" wardrobes.

Messrs. Spillman & Co., 101 St. Martin's Lane, W.C. 2, have a very big stock of genuine old oak furniture, of which the illustration shows a Dresser of very simple but very beautiful design, a gate-leg table and two Windsor chairs

The "Majik" dining-table made by Messrs. William Angus and Co. Ltd., 45, Paul Street, E.C. 2. A simple, practical, well-made table in which the leaves for extending it pull out from under the permanent top. It is made in various styles in mahogany and oak. It is a revival of the draw-table of the 16th and 17th centuries, also known as the "Shovel-board," because it is believed to have been used for that game, which was the predecessor of billiards

THAT, I think, is the most important thing for us to do now, to get a juster balance between beauty and use in furniture, between the outside and the inside. We really want our furniture to become (it is advice which will make some people shudder and others laugh) more Victorian. The present fashion for old furniture began largely as a reaction against the solidity and gloom of the Victorian furniture. But though that furniture was ugly, and the uglier it became the more it tried to be beautiful, it was well-made and practical. Now that the museums are collecting it, perhaps more attention will be paid to its virtues. When we begin to do justice to what was good in Victorian furniture, we shall begin to get that right balance of ideas.

Messrs. Roberson's Galleries of old furniture in Knightsbridge are well known. The picture shows two beautifully carved Early English tables of oak, which have come from Gwydyr Castle in Carnarvonshire

WHAT are the things that make beauty in furniture? The first and most important is the beauty of design. The second, the beauty of ornament, the carving or the inlaying. But there is a third beauty, of which people are less inclined to think—the beauty of the wood itself, the colour, and still more the grain of the wood. These, then, are the qualities in furniture for which one should look, and in this order: that it is practical, that it is well designed, that it is well made, that it is of good wood. And there most people should stop, leaving aside the beauty of carving and inlaying, content with the beauty of a simple design and of the wood itself. Even then one must not expect to get cheap furniture if one is to have beautiful wood.

TO make the best of good furniture needs very careful arrangement of a room. The first and most obvious thing is that it should be the right size for the room. It is obvious, and yet one very often sees rooms with furniture too large for them. The second is that there should be space to see it, space in the room, and, which is just as important, space on the walls. Overcrowded walls and too many ornaments do more to spoil good furniture than anything else. I heard someone say she preferred plain walls, and if she had a picture she would put it in a shrine and go and look at it. That is an affected extreme, but most people are, perhaps, nearer the other.

(Continued on page 520)

Now is the time to have your Household

RENOVATIONS

carried out.
Hamptons estimate free for

DECORATION

Sanitary and Electrical Work, Painting, Wallpapering, Re-upholstering, Reconditioning of Bedding, Carpets, Curtains, Blinds, Etc.

Write for Pattern Book of Spring 1925 Wallpapers

HAMPTONS

PALL MALL EAST LONDON S.W.1.
Telephone GERRARD 30

FOOT'S

ADJUSTABLE REST-CHAIRS

Automatic Adjustable Back
"THE BURLINGTON" (*Patented*)

Simply press a button and the back declines, or automatically rises, to any position desired by the occupant. Release the button and the back is locked.

The Arms open outwards, affording easy access and exit.

The Leg Rest is adjustable to various inclinations, and can be used as a footstool. When not in use it slides under the seat.

The Front Table, Electric Light attachment (not illustrated), Reading Desk and Side Tray are adjustable and removable.

The only chair combining these conveniences, or that is so easily adjusted.

Catalogue C22 of Adjustable Chairs Free.

168, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.

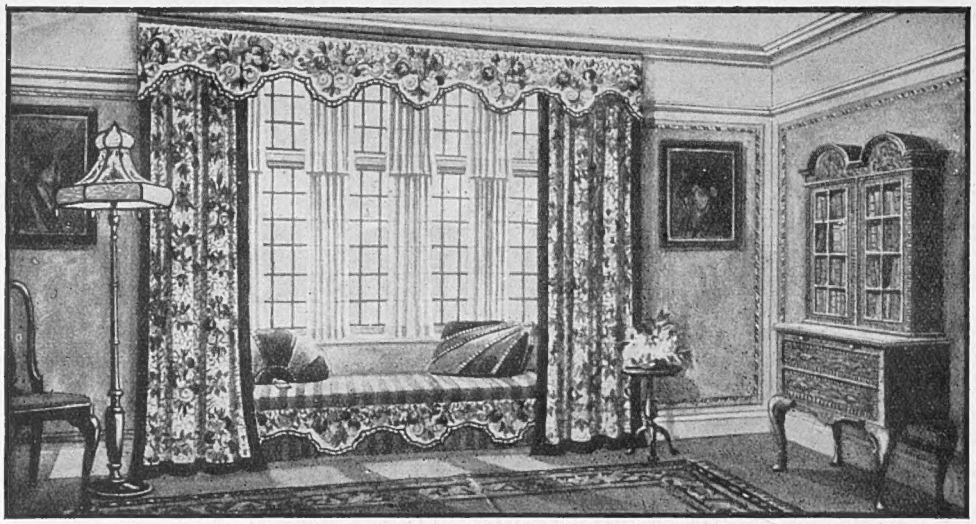
BEDROOM COMFORT FOR YOU, or YOUR GUEST.

TROTTER'S BEDSIDE CABINET represents the highest inventive genius combined with engineering skill, resulting in a splendid article of practical utility which responds to your every wish by a mere touch of the finger. The table (which is adjustable to the height of any bed) locks into position, and is perfectly rigid. It slides away at a touch, as the mechanism revolves on Ball-Bearings. The Cabinet accommodates everything that is likely to be wanted—Books (with Book-rest), Mirror, Telephone, Lamp, Medicines, Letters, Needlework, etc. All are available at a touch of the finger. The Cabinet is a splendid adjunct to any bedroom, and there are various models to suit the existing furniture. Our FREE ILLUSTRATED FOLDER, which will be sent post free, will give you full details of the construction and design of this splendid Cabinet, which will make an instant appeal to home lovers.

WRITE TO-DAY quoting No. 44 to:—

A. TROTTER, HIGH BEECH, LOUGHTON, ESSEX

BACKGROUNDS

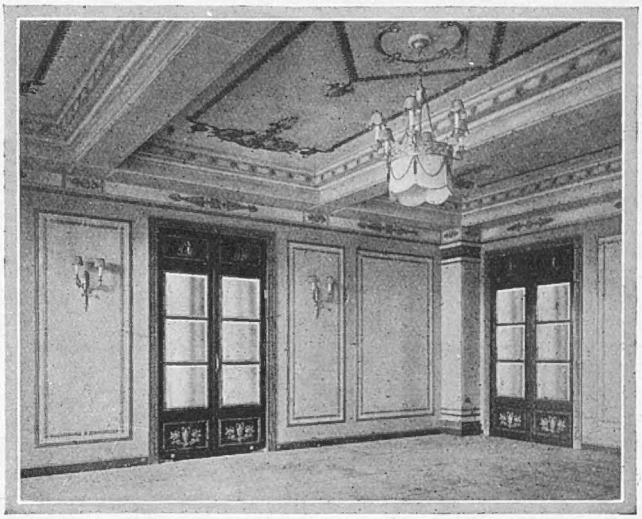


This is a new design for decorating a window, which Messrs. Williamson and Cole call their "Ealan" window. The striped material on the window-seat is of unfadable satin, and it will be noticed that the valance of the curtains is repeated along the front of the window-seat. It is specially intended for bungalows

SOME time ago *Punch* had an amusing drawing of a woman who "matched her background." She was wearing a striped dress. She sat down in a chair covered with striped cretonne, and she disappeared in it.

This sort of matching is what one chiefly wants to avoid in decorating and furnishing a room. One should aim to provide the things in it with the background which will show them properly. They must harmonise, but they must not "match" one another.

THE walls are the background for the pictures, and the curtains. The walls, and, in part also, the carpet, are the background for the furniture; and the first thing that one has to consider in furnishing is how far the walls are simply to be a background, and how far they are to be a prominent part of the decoration of the room. That decision affects the choice of everything.



This is a corner of one of the new Banqueting Rooms at the Café Royal, Regent Street, which have just been decorated by Messrs. Hamptons, Pall Mall, S.W., in the style of the First Empire. The walls and ceilings are of fibrous plaster. The wall-panels are painted apricot colour, and the stiles coral, while the friezes and ceilings are in different shades of blue. The groups of classic figures, modelled in relief, are gilt, and the doors are mahogany, fitted with mirrors

IF you have good pictures, then you should make the walls simply a plain background for them. There are four materials to choose from, wood-panelling, paint, distemper and paper. Because of its costliness, panelling will remain an exception in modern houses. For most people, the choice must be between the other three. Of these three, paint is the most expensive, but it is also the best, for if it is varnished it can be washed, and it lasts a long time. By having it stippled one can break the monotony of an absolutely smooth surface, and give the wall a surface which is beautiful in itself, with light and shade in it, while still remaining a plain background for the pictures.

DISTEMPER has the advantage of cheapness. One can now get with it just as much variety of colour as with paint, but it has a colder, more monotonous surface. It cannot be stippled. It has also the disadvantage that it marks more easily, and is much harder to clean satisfactorily. Paper is not so good a background for pictures as paint, but it also has its advantages. If it is of good quality, it can be cleaned, but not so easily as paint. It gives one a greater choice, for one can get in papers, as in paint, a beautiful stippled surface; one can get papers which, while they are a plain background without pattern, yet have the suggestion of more than one colour in them; and one can get papers with "all-over" patterns in two shades of the same colour, which also make very good backgrounds for pictures.

THIS choice of a plain background for the room determines the choice of curtains, covers, and carpet. To these one will look to give such colour and design as, apart from the pictures, the room needs. If, on the other hand, one wants colour and design in the wallpaper, then it can no longer be treated as a background. With such a paper one should not have pictures at all, but at most one or two mirrors. The choice of curtains, covers, and carpets must also be altered to suit it. The curtains should be quite plain, or in a figured pattern, the covers striped, and the carpet, whether the covers are plain or not, is best kept plain or with a pattern in shades of one colour. The wallpaper has, in fact, become the chief decoration of the room, and the rest must be kept in harmony with it and subordinate to it.

(Continued on page viii)

This is a very ingenious Cabinet for use beside the bed. It is on castors, and revolves on ball-bearings. It has a stand for a lamp, a mirror book-rest, a table which lifts up from one of the sides, a medicine-chest at the top, below that a bookcase, and below that again, a tilting drawer or cupboard for keeping slippers or needlework. It can be made to go with any furniture, and all that is needed in ordering it is to send a small drawer with a handle on to show the style that is wanted. The makers are Messrs. Trotter, High Beech, Loughton, Essex

This easy-chair can be adjusted to any position simply by pressing a button. It has a table and an electric lamp, and you can sit or lie, eat or read, write or sleep in it. It is made by Messrs. J. Foot & Son, Ltd. 163 Gt. Portland St. W.1